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THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

by GILBERT SHELTON, PAUL MAVRIDES & DAVE SHERIDAN

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the FABULOUS FURRY

FREAK BROTHERS

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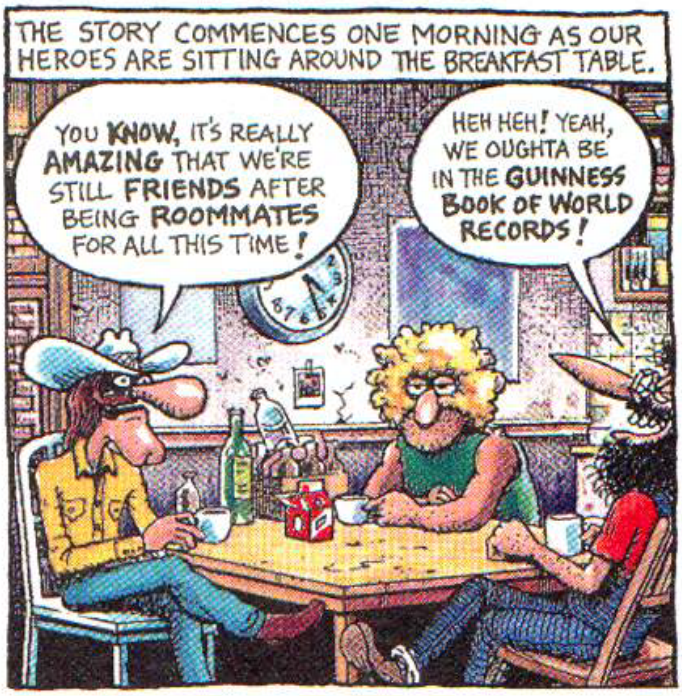
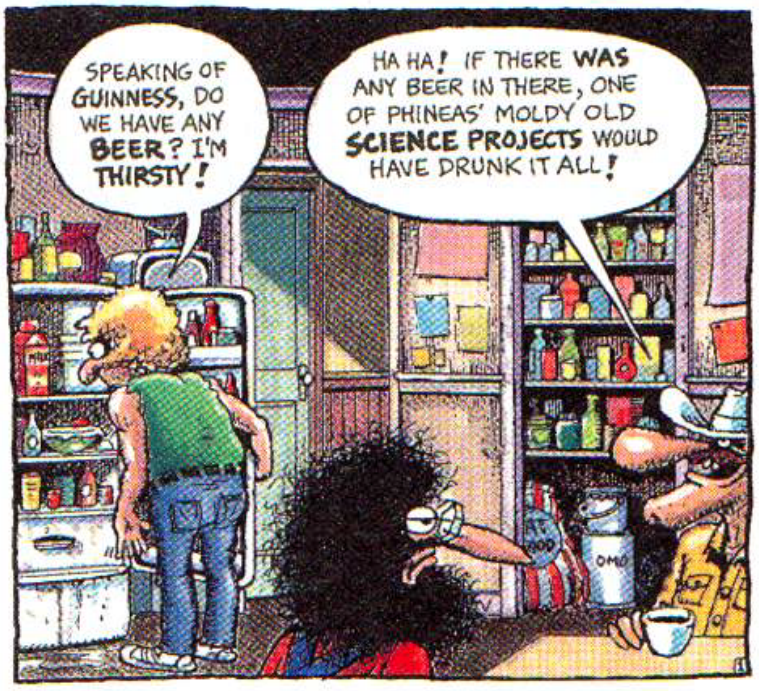
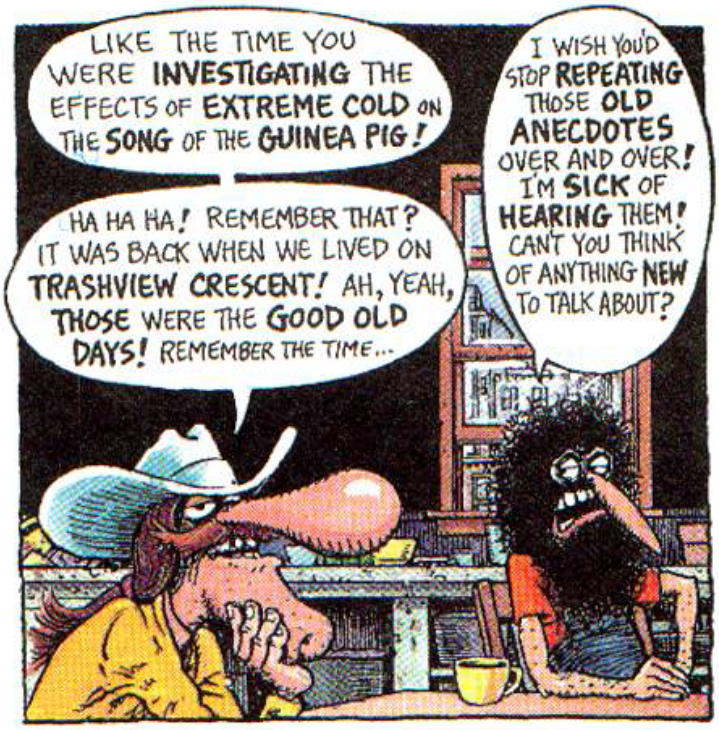
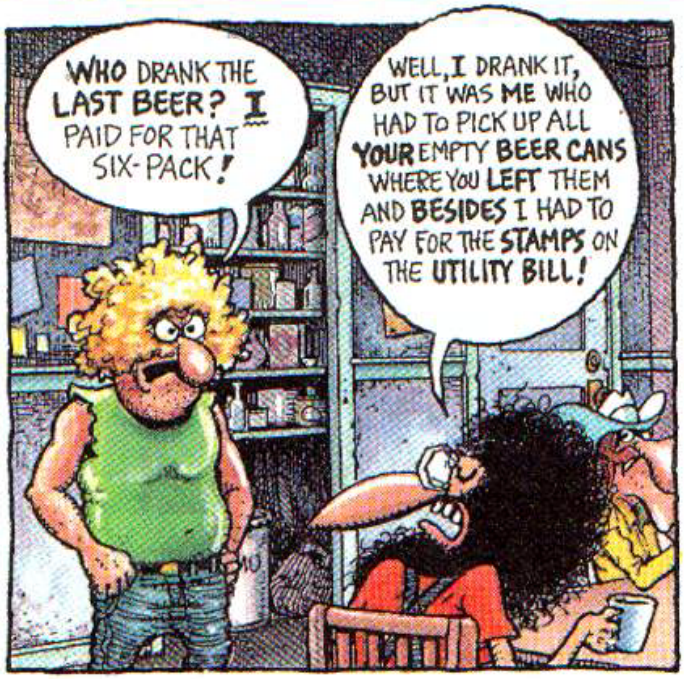
BREAK UP!

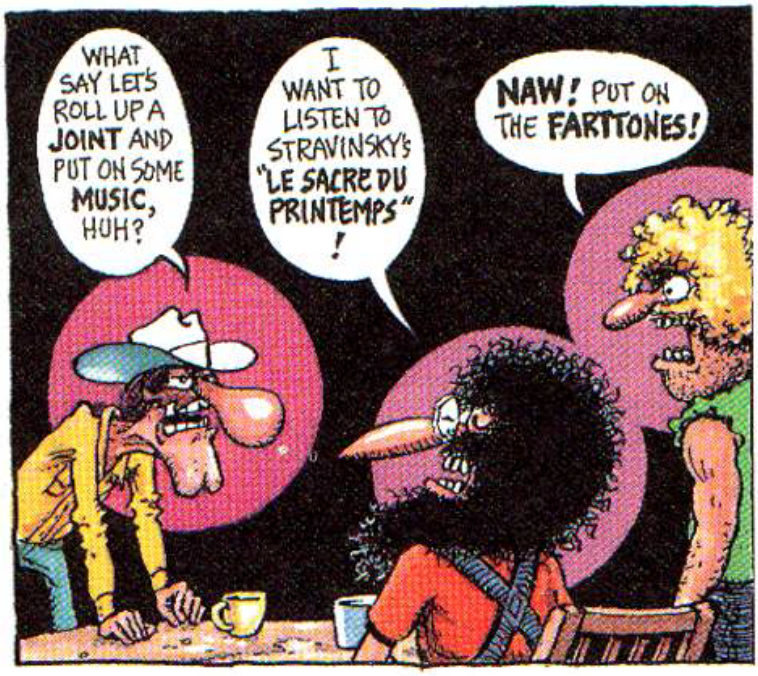


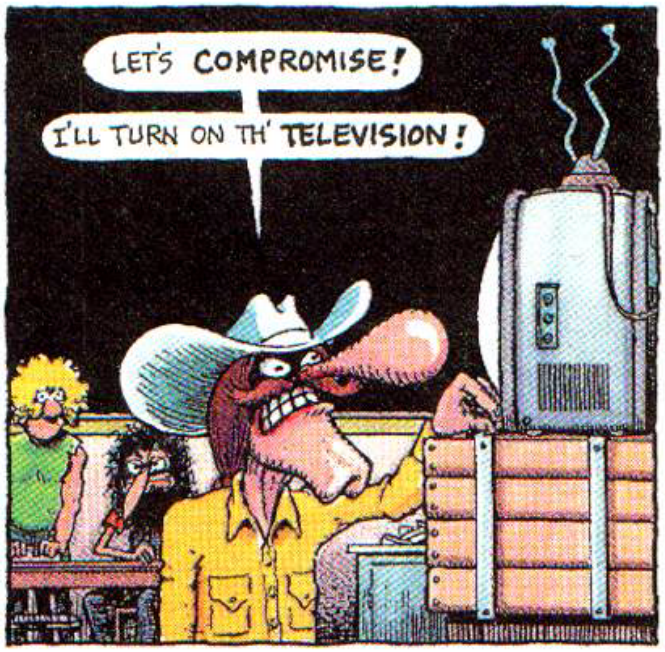


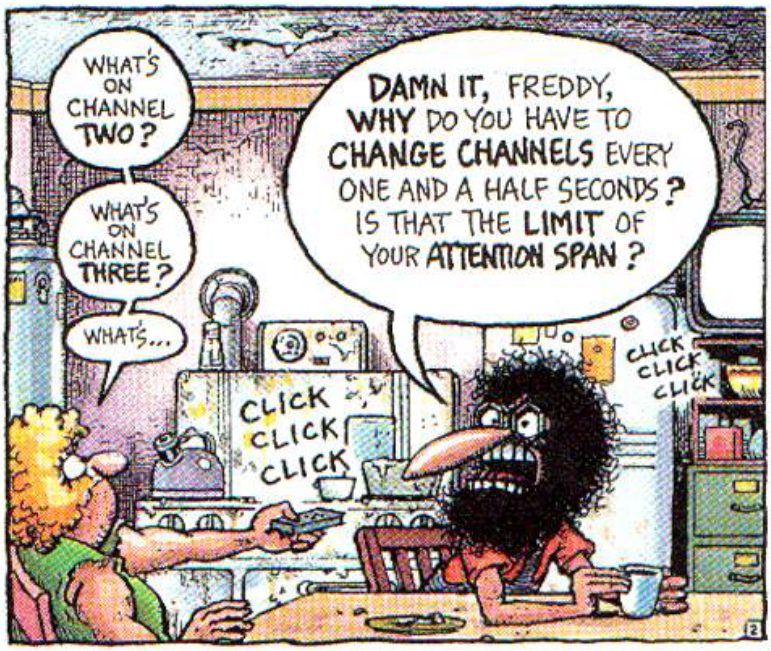

LIKE THE TIME YOU WERE INVESTIGATING THE EFFECTS OF EXTREME COLD ON THE SONG OF THE GUINEA PIG!
I WISH YOU'D STOP REPEATING THOSE OLD ANECDOTES OVER AND OVER! I'M SICK OF HEARING THEM! CAN'T YOU THINK OF ANYTHING NEW TO TALK ABOUT?
HA HA HA! REMEMBER THAT? IT WAS BACK WHEN WE LIVED ON TRASHVIEW CRESCENT! AH, YEAH, THOSE WERE THE GOOD OLD DAYS! REMEMBER THE TIME...

WELL, EXCUUUSE ME!
HRMPH!
HEY, I CAN'T FIND ANY BEER! WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THE BEER WE HAD IN HERE YESTERDAY?


WHO DRANK THE LAST BEER? I PAID FOR THAT SIX-PACK!
WELL, I DRANK IT, BUT IT WAS ME WHO HAD TO PICK UP ALL YOUR EMPTY BEER CANS WHERE YOU LEFT THEM AND BESIDES I HAD TO PAY FOR THE STAMPS ON THE UTILITY BILL!


WHAT SAY LET'S ROLL UP A JOINT AND PUT ON SOME MUSIC, HUH?
I WANT TO LISTEN TO STRAVINSKY'S "LE SACRE DU PRINTEMPS"!
NAW! PUT ON THE FARTTONES!

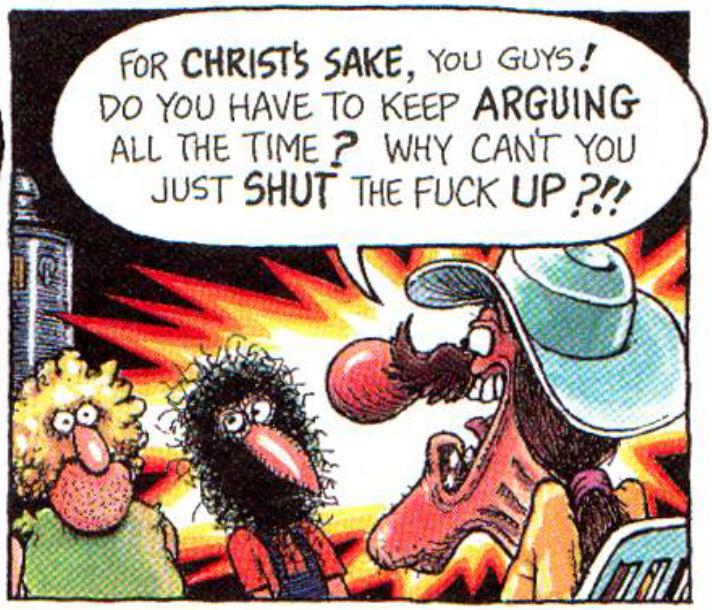

LET'S COMPROMISE!
I'LL TURN ON TH' TELEVISION!


WHAT'S ON CHANNEL TWO?
WHAT'S ON CHANNEL THREE?
WHAT'S...
DAMN IT, FREDDY, WHY DO YOU HAVE TO CHANGE CHANNELS EVERY ONE AND A HALF SECONDS? IS THAT THE LIMIT OF YOUR ATTENTION SPAN?
CLICK CLICK CLICK
CLICK CLICK CLICK

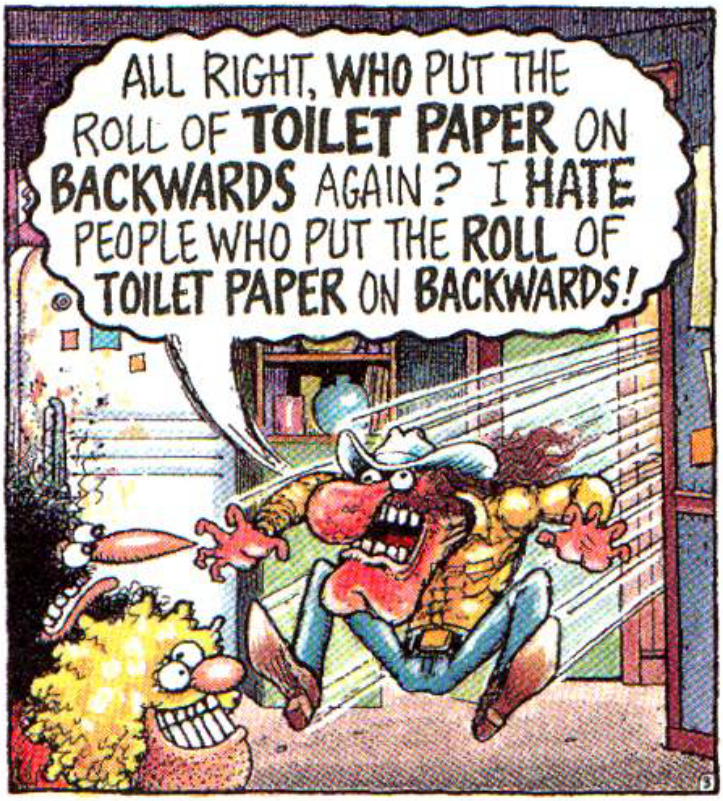
THERE'S NOTHING ON TEEVEE ANYWAY! I'LL HAVE TO READ THE NEWSPAPER!
HEY! LISTEN TO THIS! "A POODLE IN RIO DE JANEIRO JUMPED OFF..."
YOU DON'T HAVE TO READ THE PAPER OUT LOUD! I'VE ALREADY READ IT!
FORD STEALTH PACADE

DO YOU HAVE TO USE A CLEAN CUP EVERY TIME YOU GET MORE COFFEE? JEEZ, YOU'VE GOT SOME KIND OF CLEANLINESS PSYCHOSIS!
COMPARED TO YOU, I SUPPOSE SO! BY THE WAY, YOU HAVEN'T TAKEN OUT THE GARBAGE FOR TWELVE DAYS, FOURTEEN HOURS AND TWENTY-SIX MINUTES!

WELL, YOU LEAVE A GREASY BLACK RING IN THE BATHTUB EVERY TIME YOU TAKE A BATH!
AND YOU LEAVE YOUR DAMNED OLD USED CONDOMS ALL OVER YOUR ROOM AND THEN YOUR CAT DRAGS THEM ALL OVER THE APARTMENT!
GAG ME WITH A TONGUE DEPRESSOR!


FOR CHRIST'S SAKE, YOU GUYS! DO YOU HAVE TO KEEP ARGUING ALL THE TIME? WHY CAN'T YOU JUST SHUT THE FUCK UP?!!

SLIM JIM
PIM
CHIPS

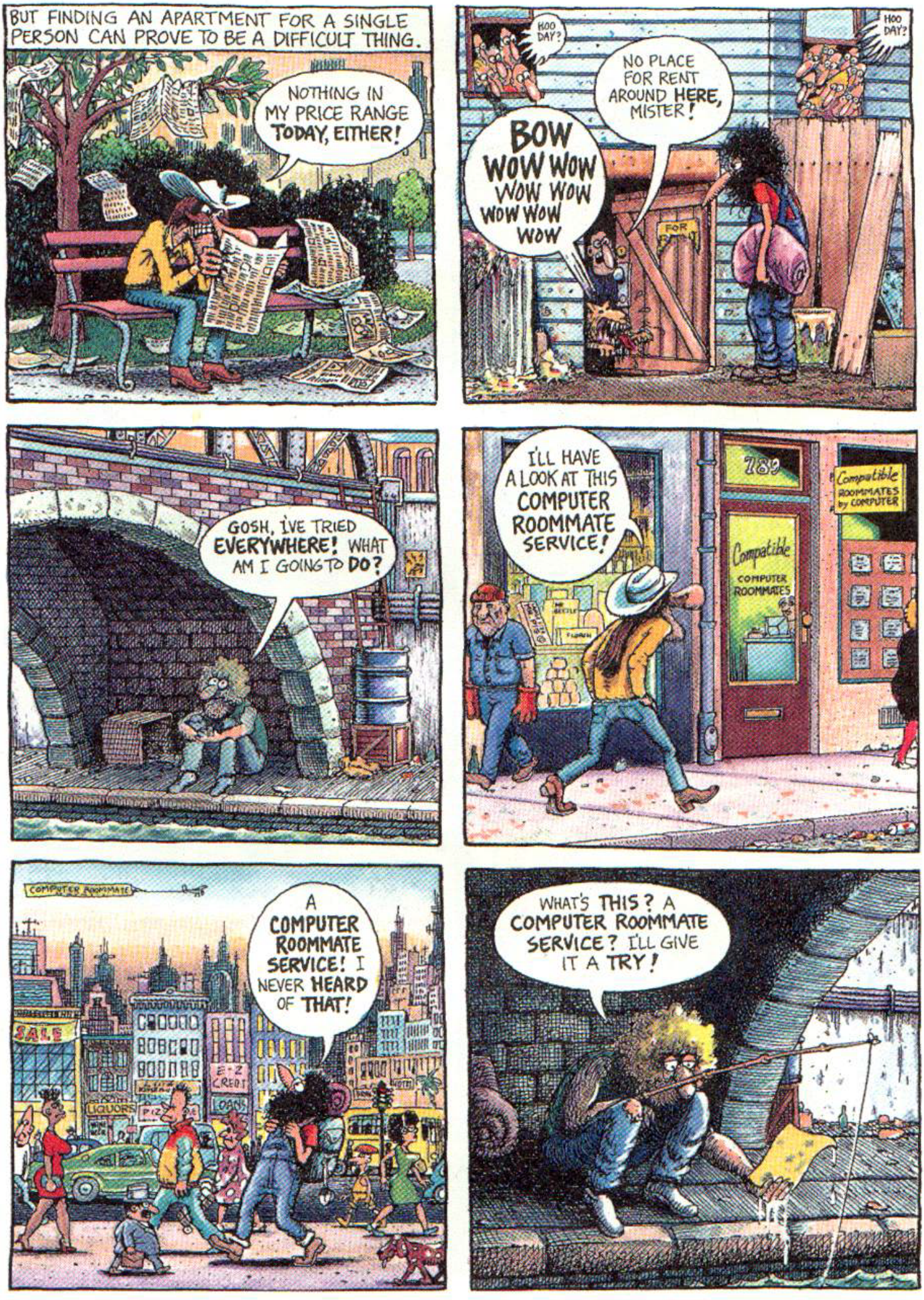

ALL RIGHT, WHO PUT THE ROLL OF TOILET PAPER ON BACKWARDS AGAIN? I HATE PEOPLE WHO PUT THE ROLL OF TOILET PAPER ON BACKWARDS!

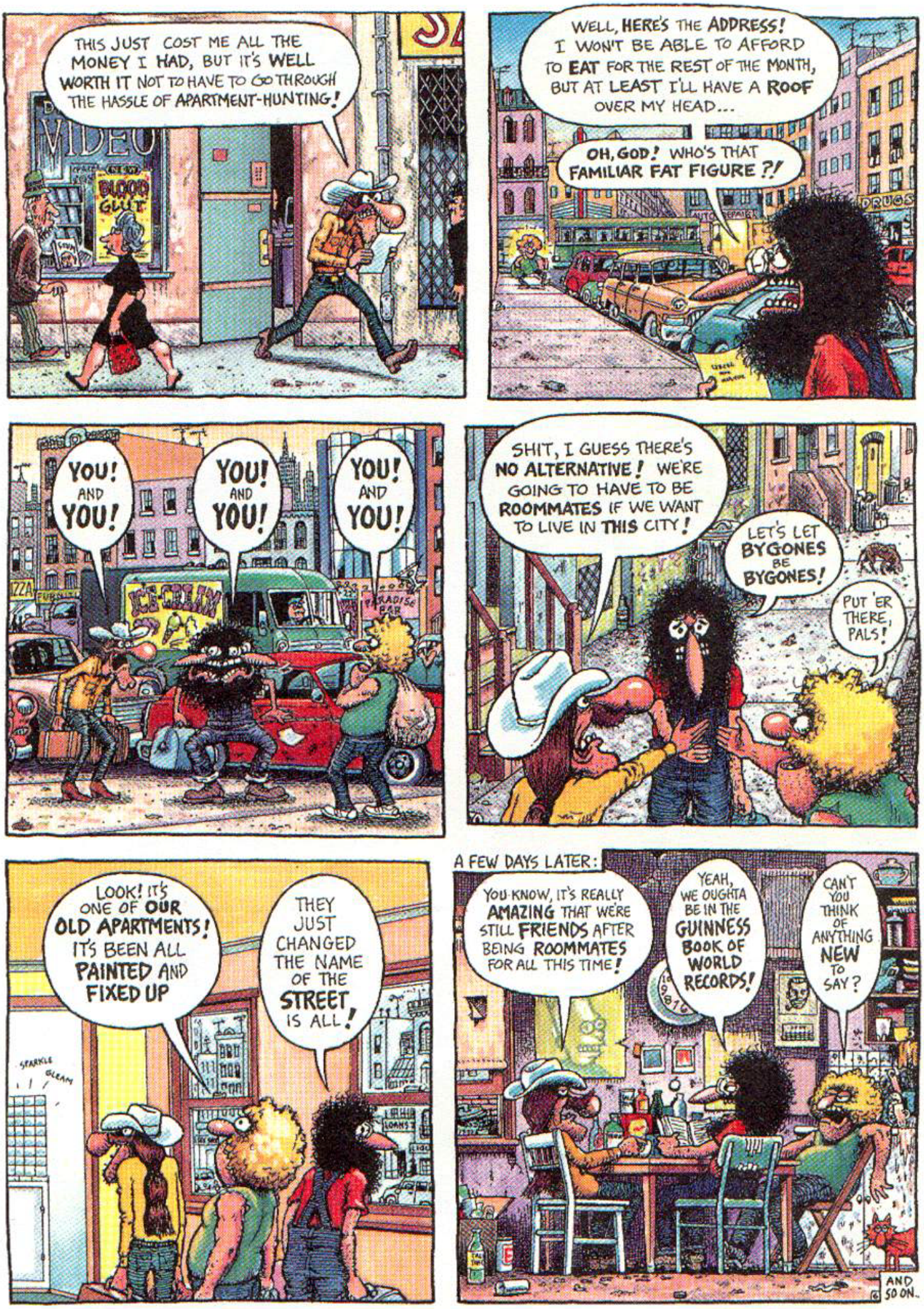
CLANG
HONK
TWEET

TO HELL WITH YOU BOTH! I'M FINDING MY OWN APARTMENT!

ME, TOO! TO HELL WITH YOU BOTH, TOO!

YEAH! ME, TOO! HELL!
BOTH!


BUT FINDING AN APARTMENT FOR A SINGLE PERSON CAN PROVE TO BE A DIFFICULT THING.
NOTHING IN MY PRICE RANGE TODAY, EITHER!
HOO DAY?
NO PLACE FOR RENT AROUND HERE, MISTER!
BOW WOW WOW WOW WOW WOW WOW WOW
HOO DAY?
GOSH, I'VE TRIED EVERYWHERE! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?
I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT THIS COMPUTER ROOMMATE SERVICE!
789
Compatible ROOMMATES by COMPUTER
Compatible COMPUTER ROOMMATES
COMPUTER ROOMMATE
A COMPUTER ROOMMATE SERVICE! I NEVER HEARD OF THAT!
SALE
E-Z CREDIT
LIQUORS
LOANS
WHAT'S THIS? A COMPUTER ROOMMATE SERVICE? I'LL GIVE IT A TRY!


THIS JUST COST ME ALL THE MONEY I HAD, BUT IT'S WELL WORTH IT NOT TO HAVE TO GO THROUGH THE HASSLE OF APARTMENT-HUNTING!
VIDEO
BLOOD GUT
WELL, HERE'S THE ADDRESS! I WON'T BE ABLE TO AFFORD TO EAT FOR THE REST OF THE MONTH, BUT AT LEAST I'LL HAVE A ROOF OVER MY HEAD...
OH, GOD! WHO'S THAT FAMILIAR FAT FIGURE?!
DRUGS
YOU! AND YOU!
YOU! AND YOU!
YOU! AND YOU!
ICE-CREAM
PARADISE BAR
SHIT, I GUESS THERE'S NO ALTERNATIVE! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO BE ROOMMATES IF WE WANT TO LIVE IN THIS CITY!
LET'S LET BYGONES BE BYGONES!
PUT 'ER THERE, PALS!
LOOK! IT'S ONE OF OUR OLD APARTMENTS! IT'S BEEN ALL PAINTED AND FIXED UP
THEY JUST CHANGED THE NAME OF THE STREET, IS ALL!
SPARKLE
GLEAM
LOANS
A FEW DAYS LATER:
YOU KNOW, IT'S REALLY AMAZING THAT WE'RE STILL FRIENDS AFTER BEING ROOMMATES FOR ALL THIS TIME!
YEAH, WE OUGHTA BE IN THE GUINNESS BOOK OF WORLD RECORDS!
CAN'T YOU THINK OF ANYTHING NEW TO SAY?
AND SO ON...

the FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
BY SHELTON & MAVRIDES
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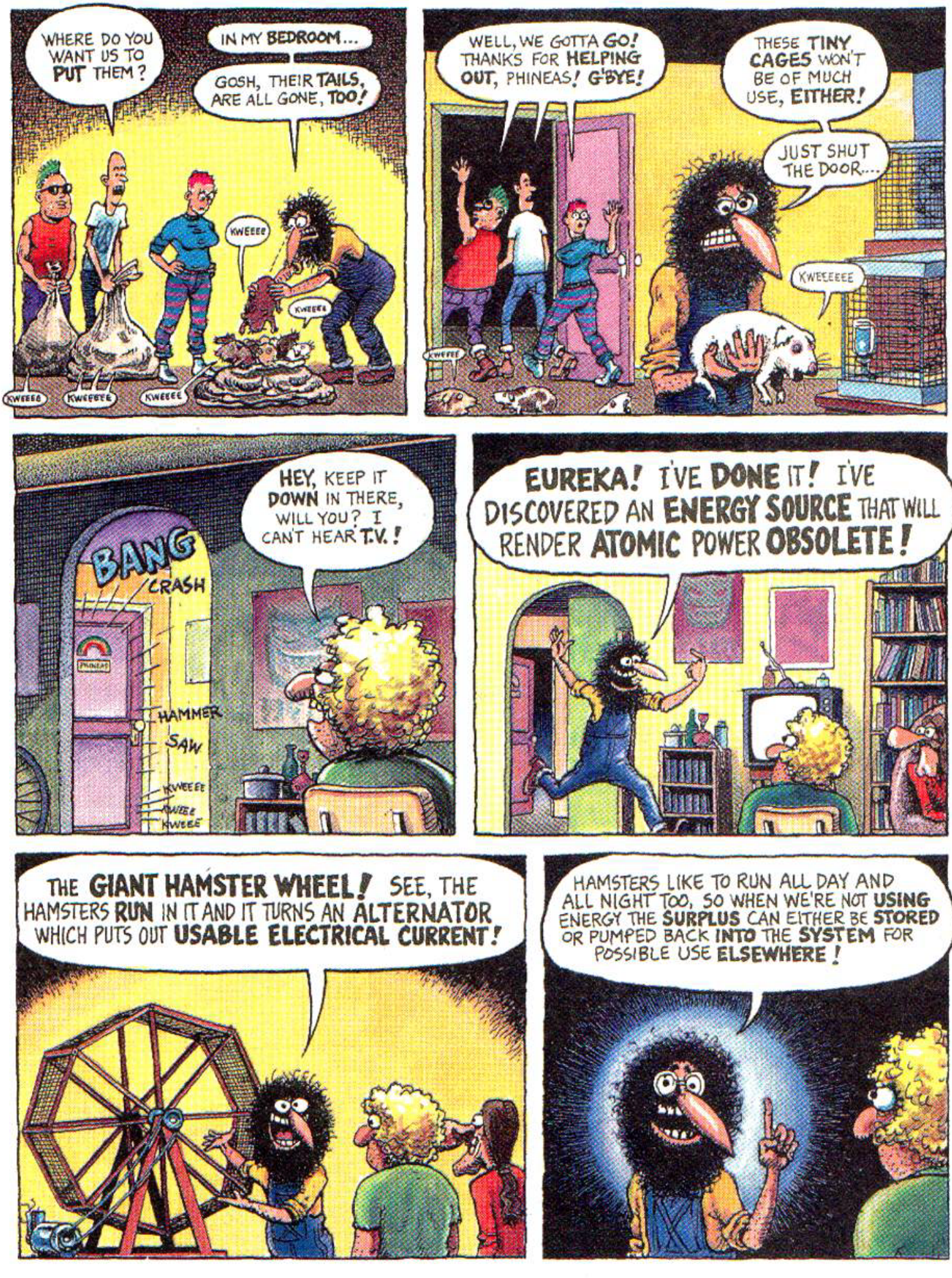
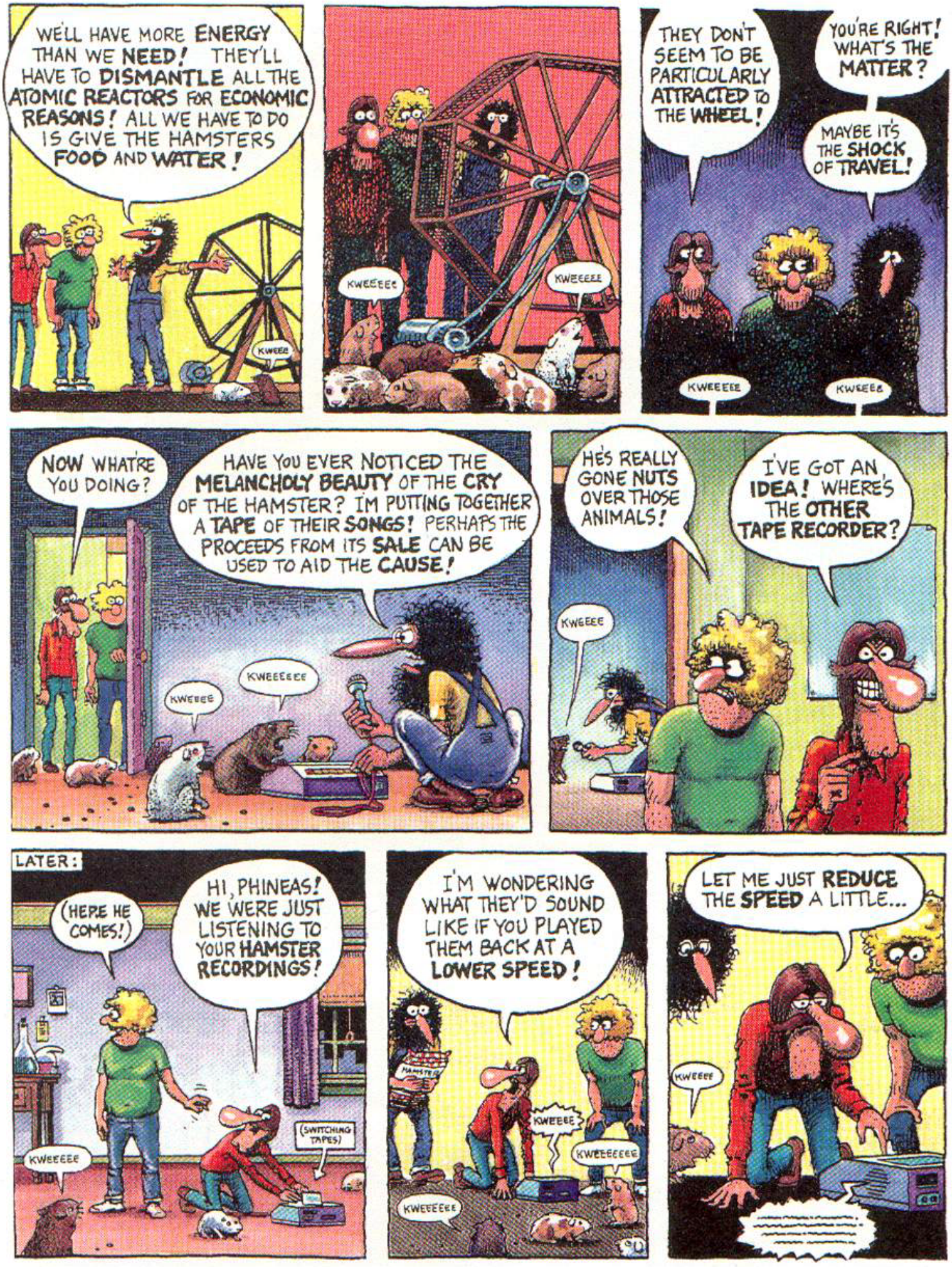
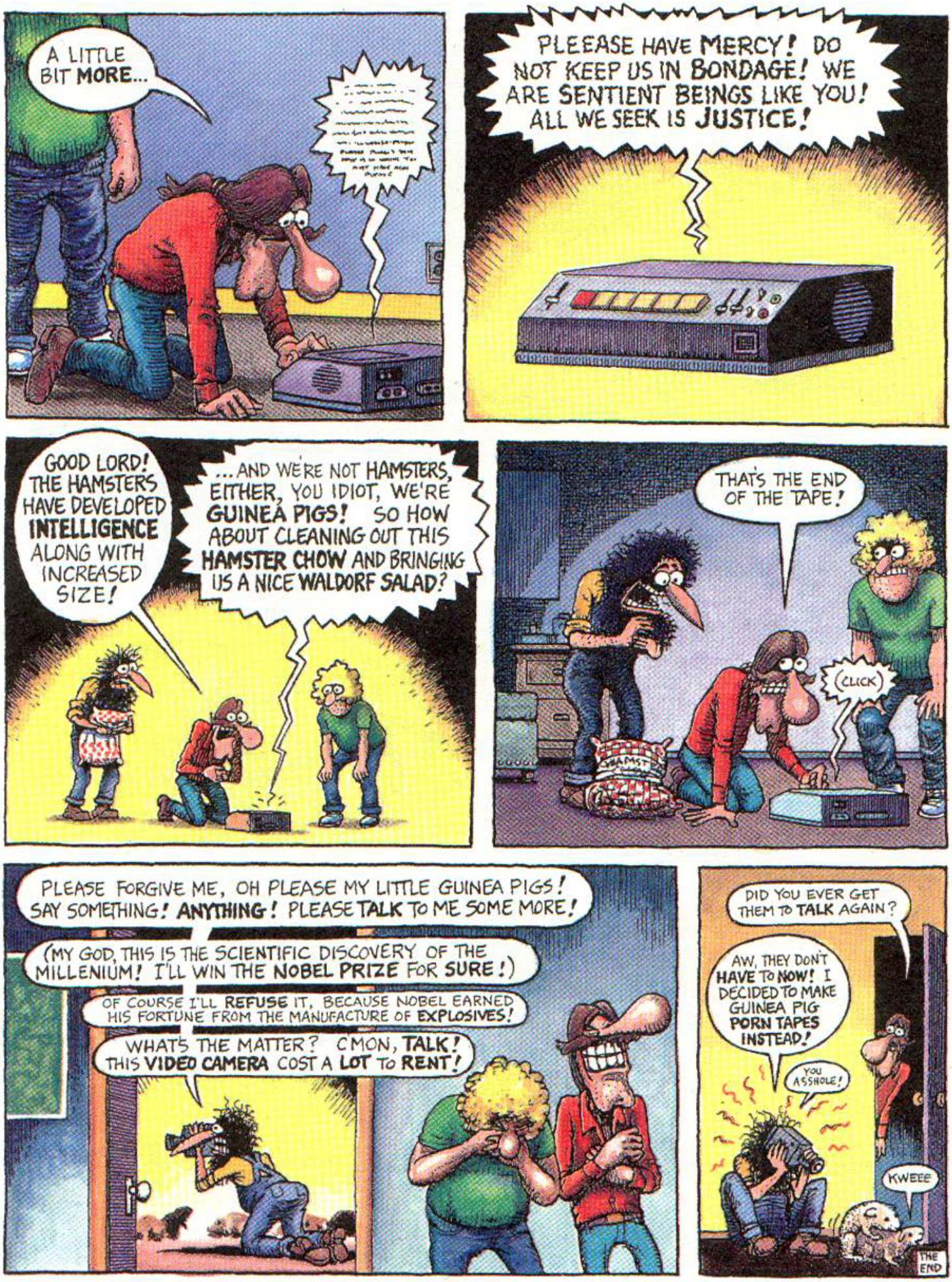
...in:
"SAVE THE GIANT HAMSTERS!"
MY FRIENDS IN THE GUERRILLA ANIMAL LIBERATION LEAGUE ARE STAGING A NIGHT RAID ON THE EXPERIMENTAL HOSPITAL TONIGHT IN ORDER TO LIBERATE THE LABORATORY ANIMALS! I'M PROVIDING LOGISTICAL SUPPORT!
I'VE AGREED TO PROVIDE REFUGE FOR ONE HUNDRED HAMSTERS UNTIL FOSTER HOMES CAN BE FOUND FOR THEM!
DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE KEEPING THEM IN MY ROOM! I'VE ALREADY GOT THEIR LITTLE CAGES READY, WITH LITTLE WHEELS INSIDE FOR THEM TO RUN AROUND AND AROUND AND AROUND AND AROUND IN...
TAP TAP TAP
THAT'S PROBABLY THEM NOW!
GOOD GRIEF! HOW MANY HAVE YOU BROUGHT?
JUST A HUNDRED!
BUT THEY'RE KIND OF LARGE!
THOSE FIENDS MUST HAVE BEEN DOING SOME SORT OF GENETICS EXPERIMENTS ON THE POOR LITTLE THINGS!
SQUEEE
SQUEEEEE
SQUEEEE


WHERE DO YOU WANT US TO PUT THEM?
IN MY BEDROOM...
GOSH, THEIR TAILS, ARE ALL GONE, TOO!
KWEEEE
KWEEEE
KWEEEE
KWEEEE
KWEEEE
WELL, WE GOTTA GO! THANKS FOR HELPING OUT, PHINEAS! G'BYE!
THESE TINY CAGES WON'T BE OF MUCH USE, EITHER!
JUST SHUT THE DOOR....
KWEEEEEE
KWEEEE
HEY, KEEP IT DOWN IN THERE, WILL YOU? I CAN'T HEAR T.V.!
BANG
CRASH
PHINEAS
HAMMER
SAW
KWEEEE
KWEEEE
KWEEEE
EUREKA! I'VE DONE IT! I'VE DISCOVERED AN ENERGY SOURCE THAT WILL RENDER ATOMIC POWER OBSOLETE!
THE GIANT HAMSTER WHEEL! SEE, THE HAMSTERS RUN IN IT AND IT TURNS AN ALTERNATOR WHICH PUTS OUT USABLE ELECTRICAL CURRENT!
HAMSTERS LIKE TO RUN ALL DAY AND ALL NIGHT TOO, SO WHEN WE'RE NOT USING ENERGY THE SURPLUS CAN EITHER BE STORED OR PUMPED BACK INTO THE SYSTEM FOR POSSIBLE USE ELSEWHERE!

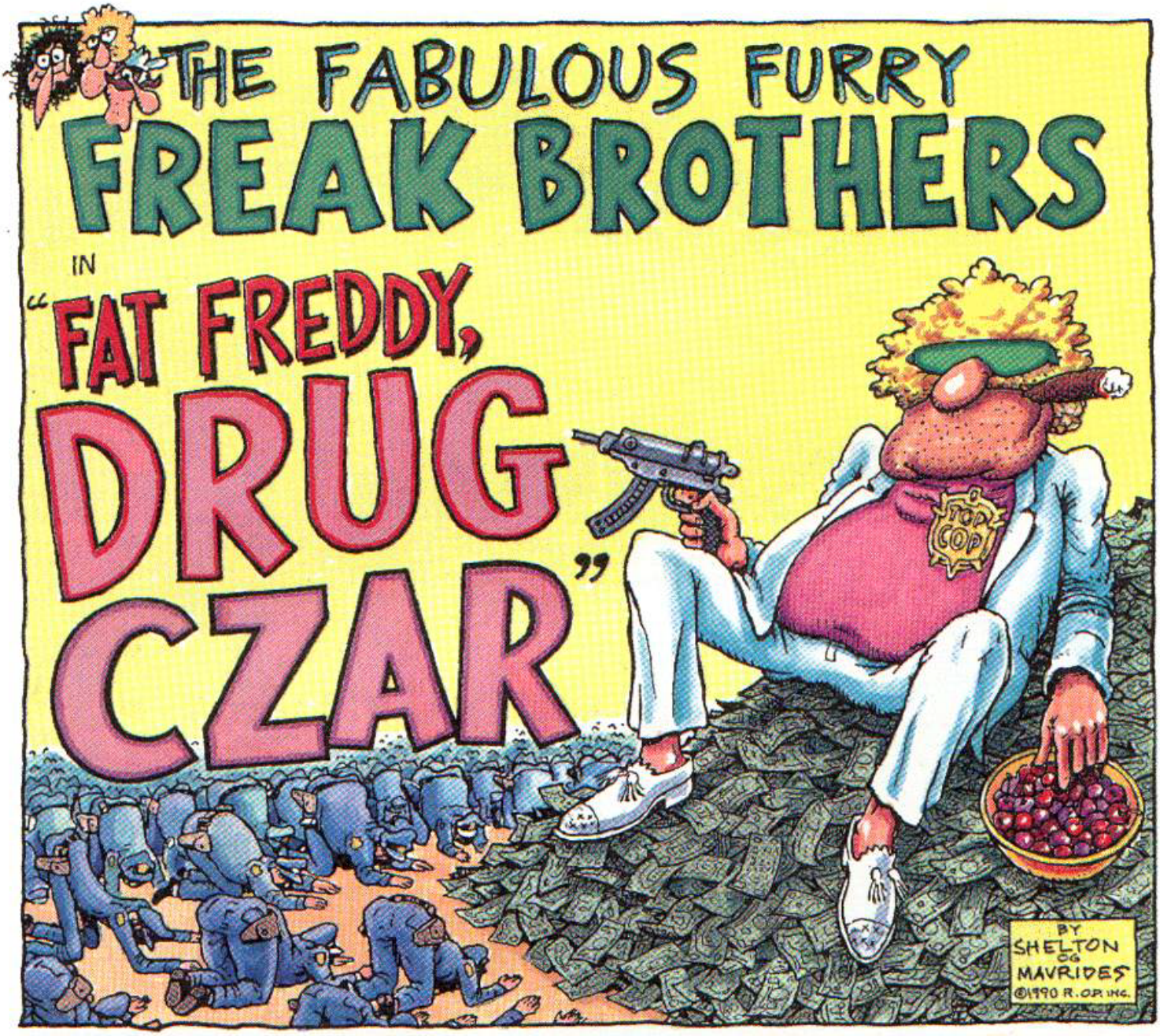

WE'LL HAVE MORE ENERGY THAN WE NEED! THEY'LL HAVE TO DISMANTLE ALL THE ATOMIC REACTORS FOR ECONOMIC REASONS! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GIVE THE HAMSTERS FOOD AND WATER!
KWEEE
KWEEEEE
KWEEEEE
THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE PARTICULARLY ATTRACTED TO THE WHEEL!
YOU'RE RIGHT! WHAT'S THE MATTER?
MAYBE IT'S THE SHOCK OF TRAVEL!
KWEEEEE
KWEEEE
NOW WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED THE MELANCHOLY BEAUTY OF THE CRY OF THE HAMSTER? I'M PUTTING TOGETHER A TAPE OF THEIR SONGS! PERHAPS THE PROCEEDS FROM ITS SALE CAN BE USED TO AID THE CAUSE!
KWEEEE
KWEEEEEE
HE'S REALLY GONE NUTS OVER THOSE ANIMALS!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA! WHERE'S THE OTHER TAPE RECORDER?
KWEEEE
LATER:
(HERE HE COMES!)
HI, PHINEAS! WE WERE JUST LISTENING TO YOUR HAMSTER RECORDINGS!
KWEEEEE
(SWITCHING TAPES)
I'M WONDERING WHAT THEY'D SOUND LIKE IF YOU PLAYED THEM BACK AT A LOWER SPEED!
HAMSTER
KWEEEE
KWEEEEEEE
KWEEEEEEE
LET ME JUST REDUCE THE SPEED A LITTLE...
KWEEEE

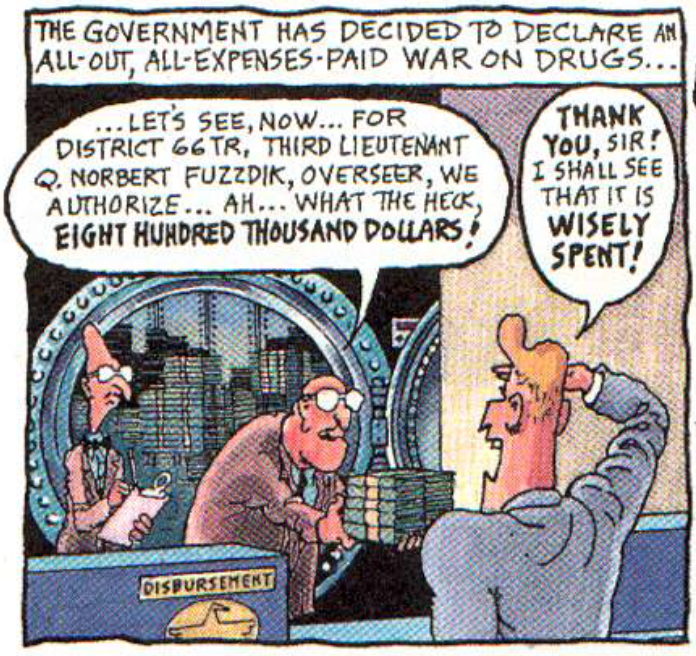

A LITTLE BIT MORE...
PLEEASE HAVE MERCY! DO NOT KEEP US IN BONDAGE! WE ARE SENTIENT BEINGS LIKE YOU! ALL WE SEEK IS JUSTICE!
GOOD LORD! THE HAMSTERS HAVE DEVELOPED INTELLIGENCE ALONG WITH INCREASED SIZE!
...AND WE'RE NOT HAMSTERS, EITHER, YOU IDIOT, WE'RE GUINEA PIGS! SO HOW ABOUT CLEANING OUT THIS HAMSTER CHOW AND BRINGING US A NICE WALDORF SALAD?
THAT'S THE END OF THE TAPE!
(CLICK)
PLEASE FORGIVE ME, OH PLEASE MY LITTLE GUINEA PIGS! SAY SOMETHING! ANYTHING! PLEASE TALK TO ME SOME MORE!
(MY GOD, THIS IS THE SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY OF THE MILLENIUM! I'LL WIN THE NOBEL PRIZE FOR SURE!)
OF COURSE I'LL REFUSE IT, BECAUSE NOBEL EARNED HIS FORTUNE FROM THE MANUFACTURE OF EXPLOSIVES!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? C'MON, TALK! THIS VIDEO CAMERA COST A LOT TO RENT!
DID YOU EVER GET THEM TO TALK AGAIN?
AW, THEY DON'T HAVE TO NOW! I DECIDED TO MAKE GUINEA PIG PORN TAPES INSTEAD!
YOU ASSHOLE!
KWEEE
THE END

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS

IN

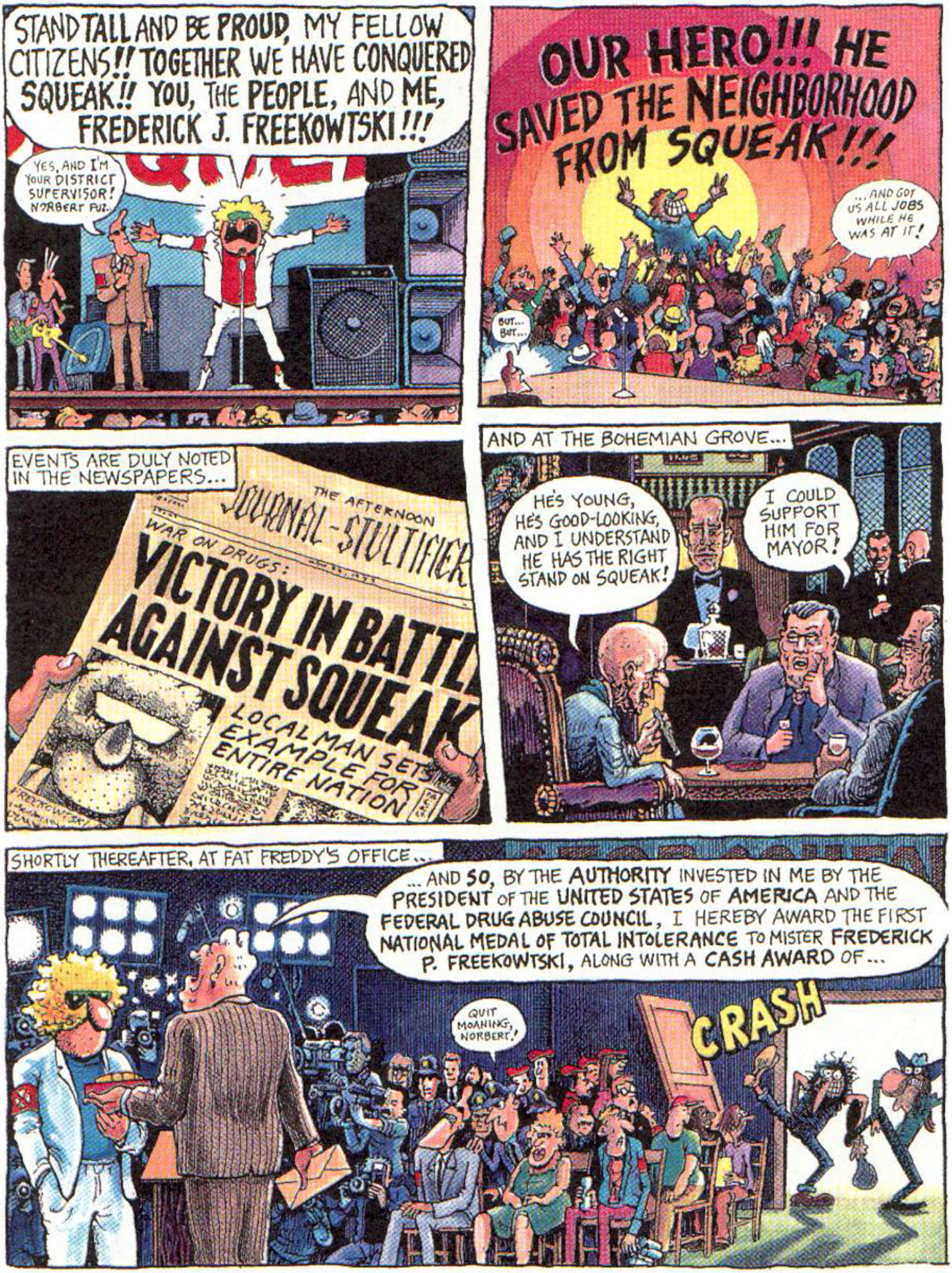
"FAT FREDDY, DRUG CZAR"

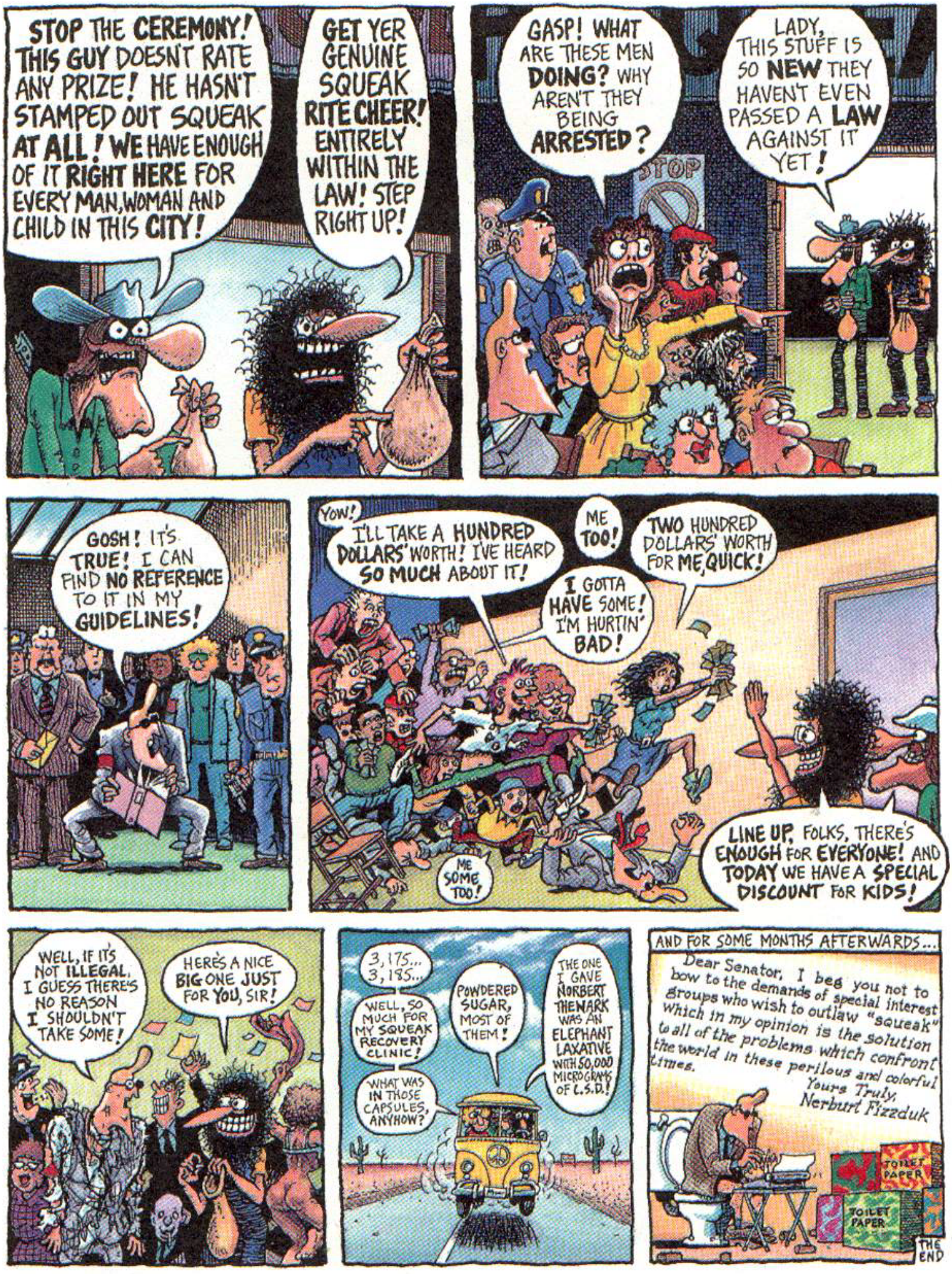




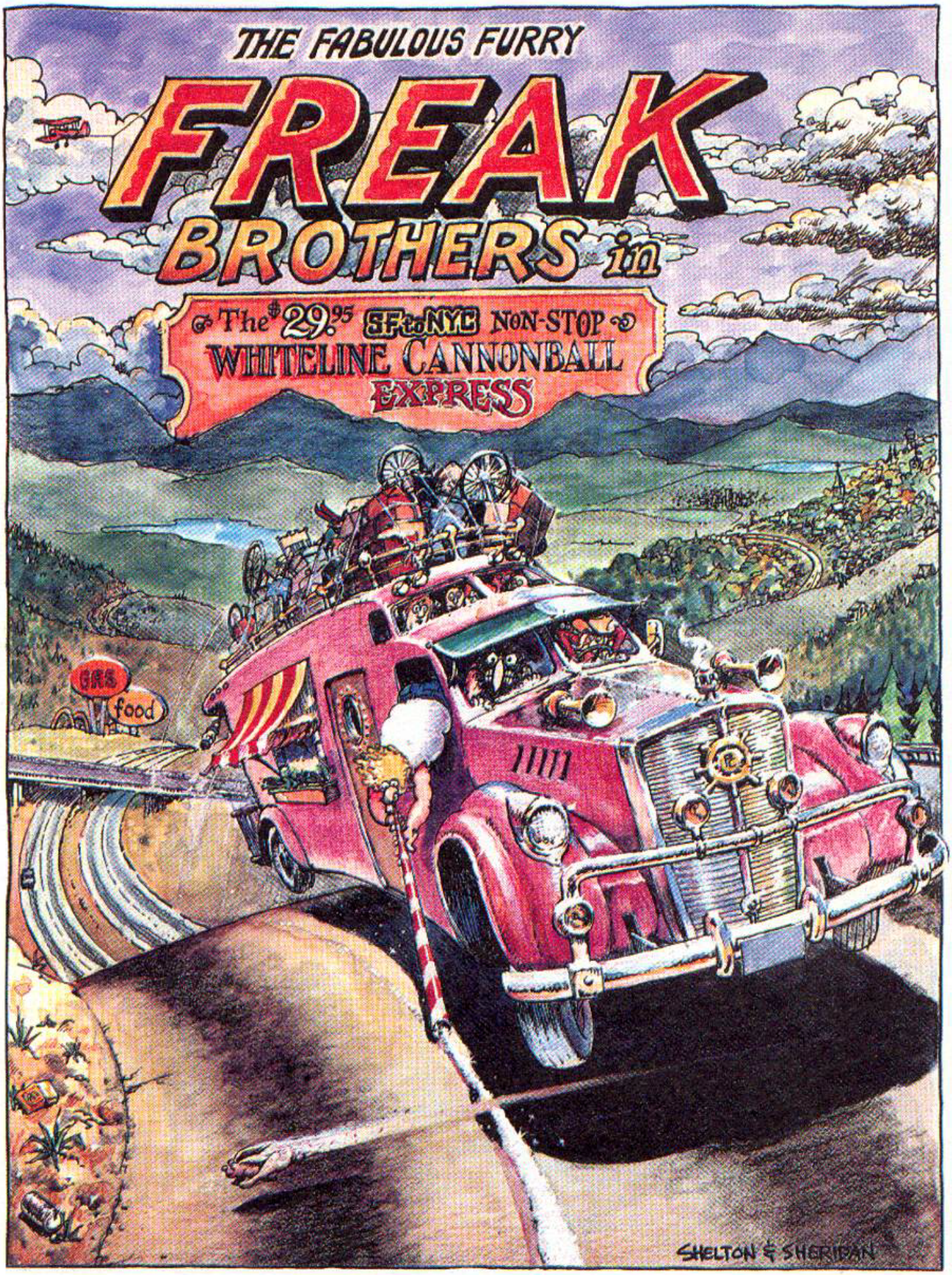
MEANWHILE, IN A DINGY APARTMENT SOMEWHERE IN THE BASURA VISTA DISTRICT, A CERTAIN FAT PERSON IS WATCHING TELEVISION, AS IS HIS DAILY HABIT.
...WE'VE GOT YOU SURROUNDED AND OUTNUMBERED THREE HUNDRED TO ONE, YOU SLIMY SCUM-SUCKING DRUG USER! YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME, YOU STUPID PIGS! I'M HIGH, HA HA HA! BANG! BANG! RAT-TAT-TAT! AIEEEE! TANTARA! FANFARON! AND NOW, A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR, TALL TOAD BREWERIES, BREWERS OF DOUBLE-STRENGTH NOKWEERZINHEER BEER AND THE EPHEMERAL, TWINKLING TRINKLEFWEEP LIGHT, SPARKLING BRIGHT, TREACLY SWEET; DOUCHE YOUR GULLET WITH TRINKLEFWEEP!
...NEXT WEEK ON "COPS, COPS, AND MORE COPS" OUR GUEST STARS WILL BE EDWIN MEESE AND JOHN MITCHELL!
COMING UP, FOLLOWING THE NEWS, "MORE COPS THAN YOU CAN SHAKE A STICK AT" WITH GUEST STARS MANNY NORIEGA AND AUGIE PINOCHET!
GEE, THOSE DRUG SQUAD GUYS SURE HAVE A LOT OF INTERESTING THINGS GOING ON IN THEIR LIVES!
COMPARED TO ME FOR INSTANCE, WHO NOTHING EVER HAPPENS TO!
...IN WASHINGTON TODAY, CONGRESS AUTHORIZED FIFTY BILLION DOLLARS FOR THE CREATION OF A NEW FEDERAL DRUG ABUSE AGENCY AND A NETWORK OF LOCAL ANTI-DRUG SQUADRONS! ALREADY AT THIS VERY MOMENT FEDERAL OFFICERS ARE SCOURING THE SLUM NEIGHBORHOODS FOR EXPERT ADVISORS AND WITNESSES!
THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE TO GET IN ON THE ACTION! I GOTTA ACT FAST!
DRUG
FREDERICK J. FREEKOWTSKI
EXPERT
DRUG
CONSULTANT
SPECIALIST IN:
HALLUCENOGENS
SOPORIFICS
STIMULANTS
DEPRESSANTS
ANTI-DEPRESSANTS
NARCOTICS
DESIGNER DRUGS
COCAINE
CRACK
AND
"SQUEAK"
AH! MY CLIENT HAS ARRIVED!
(GOOD HEAVENS! IT'S MY OLD NEMESIS NORBERT THE NARK!)
YOU THE DRUG EXPERT?
(FORTUNATELY, HE DOESN'T SEEM TO RECOGNIZE ME!)
PLEASE STEP INTO THE CONSULTING ROOM!
WHAT'S THIS STUFF "SQUEAK"?
SQUEAK? YOU KNOW SQUEAK! IT'S THE BIGGEST THING SINCE CRACK!

I'VE NEVER HEARD OF IT!
THAT ONLY PROVES WHAT AN INSIDIOUS MENACE THIS SUBSTANCE IS! WE MUST HAVE A MASSIVE EDUCATIONAL CAMPAIGN PUT UNDER WAY PROMPTLY!
THE YOUTH OF OUR COUNTRY IS IN DANGER! WE'VE GOT TO NIP THIS THING IN THE BUD!
I KNOW WHAT TO DO, BUT I'LL NEED MONEY!
WELL, I'M PREPARED TO MAKE A CONTRIBUTION, BUT EVERYTHING WILL HAVE TO BE STRICTLY ACCOUNTED FOR!
WE'LL NEED A COPY MACHINE AND SOME GRAPHIC ARTS SUPPLIES AND A DESK AND A SECRETARY!
...WE'LL NEED A STAFF OF YOUNG WORKERS TO PUT UP POSTERS...
...AND AN ACCOUNT AT THE STATIONERY SHOP...
...AND ONE AT THE HARDWARE STORE...
...A CAR...
...SOME GROCERIES...
FAT FREDDY SWINGS QUICKLY INTO ACTION...
MAKE ME 500 COPIES OF THE "SQUEAK AWARENESS WEEK" LEAFLET, CHARLOTTE!
PUT IN THE SWITCHBOARD FOR THE SQUEAK HOTLINE HERE!
HOW'S THE ARTWORK COMING ON THE "STOMP OUT SQUEAK" POSTER, BOB?
NORBERT, WOULD YOU PLEASE PAY THESE PEOPLE?
THE DENIZENS OF BASURA VISTA SOON BECOME ACCUSTOMED TO THE PRESENCE OF SQUEAK SQUADS AT ALL HOURS OF THE DAY AND NIGHT...
SQUEAK
IT'S A DEAD END
ADULT BOOKS
SAY NO TO SQUEAK
A GIGANTIC ANTI-SQUEAK RALLY IS HELD OUTDOORS IN WINO PARK.
SQUEAK
MR. FREEKOWTSKI, DO YOU FEEL THAT YOU ARE GETTING GOOD RESULTS FROM YOUR DRUG PROGRAM?
BONDS
LIQUOR
PEEPS
YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANY SQUEAK ABUSE AROUND HERE LATELY, HAVE YOU?
ER... NO...
BONDS

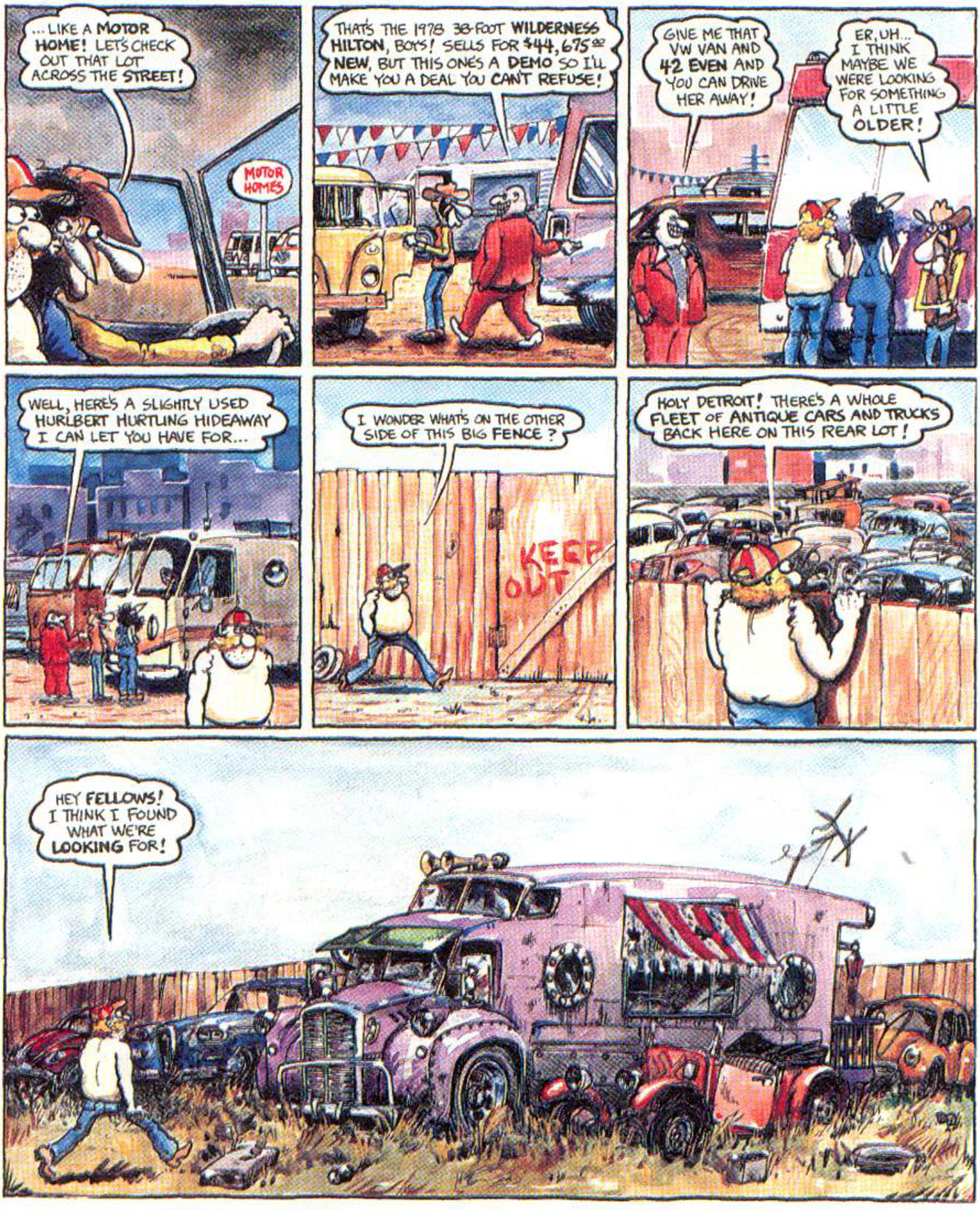

STAND TALL AND BE PROUD, MY FELLOW CITIZENS!! TOGETHER WE HAVE CONQUERED SQUEAK!! YOU, THE PEOPLE, AND ME, FREDERICK J. FREEKOWTSKI!!!
YES, AND I'M YOUR DISTRICT SUPERVISOR! NORBERT FUZ.
OUR HERO!!! HE SAVED THE NEIGHBORHOOD FROM SQUEAK!!!
... AND GOT US ALL JOBS WHILE HE WAS AT IT!
BUT... BUT...
EVENTS ARE DULY NOTED IN THE NEWSPAPERS...
THE AFTERNOON JOURNAL-STULTIFIER
WAR ON DRUGS:
VICTORY IN BATTL AGAINST SQUEAK
LOCAL MAN SETS EXAMPLE FOR ENTIRE NATION
AND AT THE BOHEMIAN GROVE...
HE'S YOUNG, HE'S GOOD-LOOKING, AND I UNDERSTAND HE HAS THE RIGHT STAND ON SQUEAK!
I COULD SUPPORT HIM FOR MAYOR!
SHORTLY THEREAFTER, AT FAT FREDDY'S OFFICE...
... AND SO, BY THE AUTHORITY INVESTED IN ME BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA AND THE FEDERAL DRUG ABUSE COUNCIL, I HEREBY AWARD THE FIRST NATIONAL MEDAL OF TOTAL INTOLERANCE TO MISTER FREDERICK P. FREEKOWTSKI, ALONG WITH A CASH AWARD OF...
QUIT MOANING, NORBERT.
CRASH

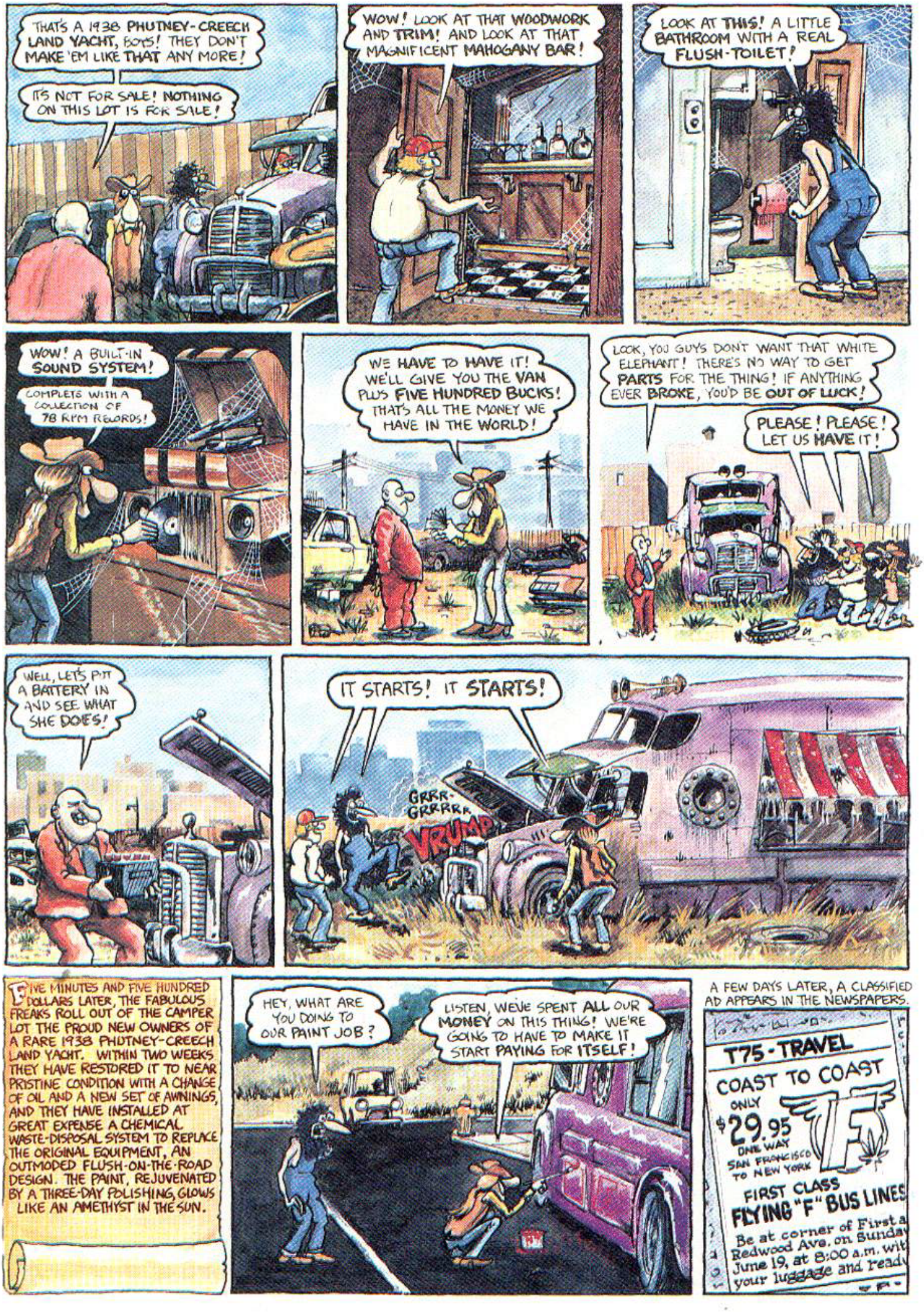

STOP THE CEREMONY! THIS GUY DOESN'T RATE ANY PRIZE! HE HASN'T STAMPED OUT SQUEAK AT ALL! WE HAVE ENOUGH OF IT RIGHT HERE FOR EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD IN THIS CITY!
GET YER GENUINE SQUEAK RITE CHEER! ENTIRELY WITHIN THE LAW! STEP RIGHT UP!
GASP! WHAT ARE THESE MEN DOING? WHY AREN'T THEY BEING ARRESTED?
STOP
LADY, THIS STUFF IS SO NEW THEY HAVEN'T EVEN PASSED A LAW AGAINST IT YET!
GOSH! IT'S TRUE! I CAN FIND NO REFERENCE TO IT IN MY GUIDELINES!
YOW! I'LL TAKE A HUNDRED DOLLARS' WORTH! I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT IT!
ME TOO!
TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS' WORTH FOR ME, QUICK!
I GOTTA HAVE SOME! I'M HURTIN' BAD!
ME SOME TOO!
LINE UP, FOLKS, THERE'S ENOUGH FOR EVERYONE! AND TODAY WE HAVE A SPECIAL DISCOUNT FOR KIDS!
WELL, IF IT'S NOT ILLEGAL, I GUESS THERE'S NO REASON I SHOULDN'T TAKE SOME!
HERE'S A NICE BIG ONE JUST FOR YOU, SIR!
3,175... 3,185...
WELL, SO MUCH FOR MY SQUEAK RECOVERY CLINIC!
WHAT WAS IN THOSE CAPSULES, ANYHOW?
POWDERED SUGAR, MOST OF THEM!
THE ONE I GAVE NORBERT THE NARK WAS AN ELEPHANT LAXATIVE WITH 50,000 MICROGRAMS OF L.S.D.!
AND FOR SOME MONTHS AFTERWARDS...
Dear Senator, I beg you not to bow to the demands of special interest groups who wish to outlaw "squeak" which in my opinion is the solution to all of the problems which confront the world in these perilous and colorful times.
Yours Truly,
Norburt Fizzduk
TOILET PAPER
TOILET PAPER
THE END

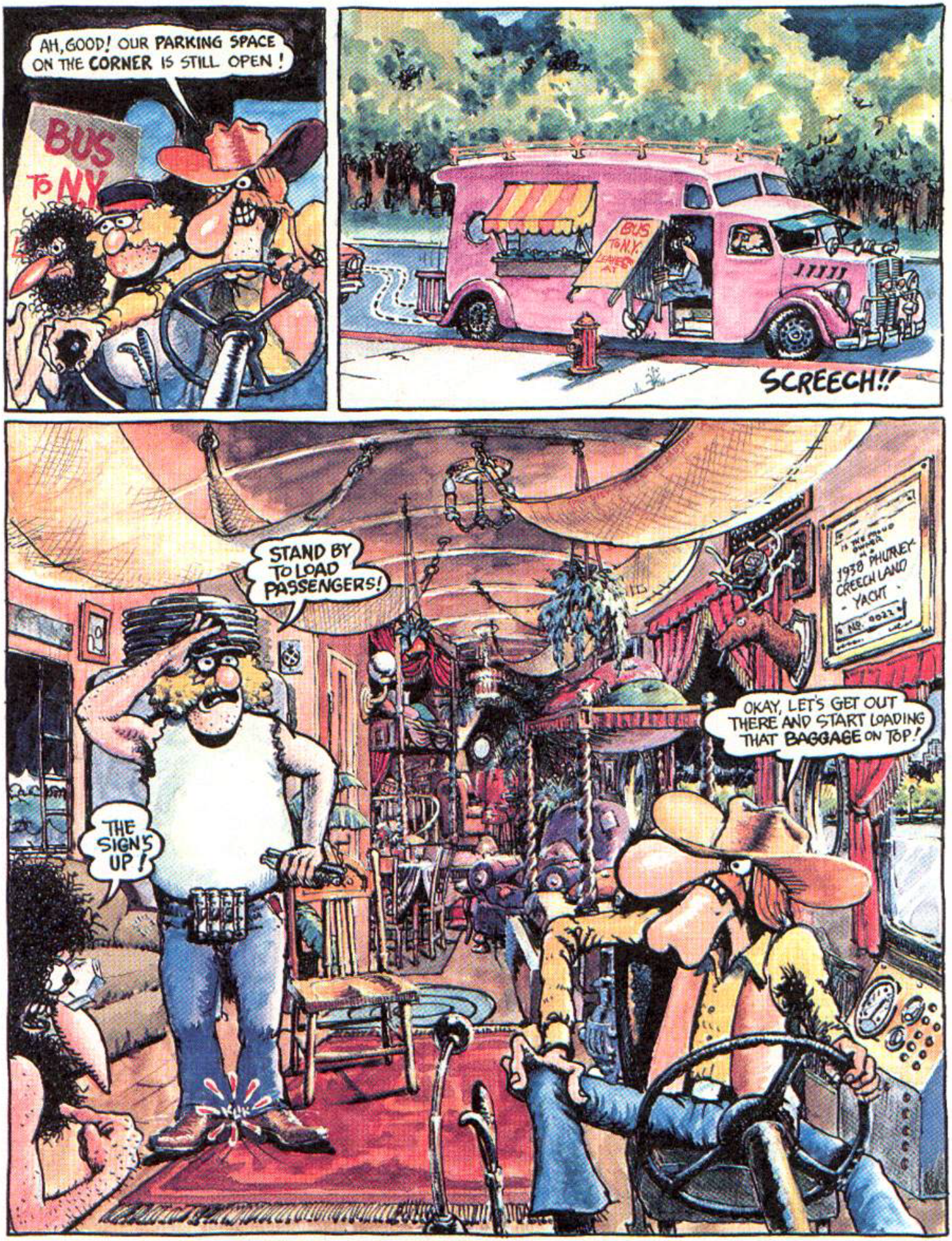
It's everyone's dream to just drop whatever you're doing, forget your problems, and hit the ol' highway, off into the vast unspoiled hinterlands, the land of fresh air, birds, trees, and tranquility. Of course, you wouldn't want to be without your full kitchen, toilet, and bath facilities, as well as your hi-fi and teevee, not to mention your auxiliary generator, etc.



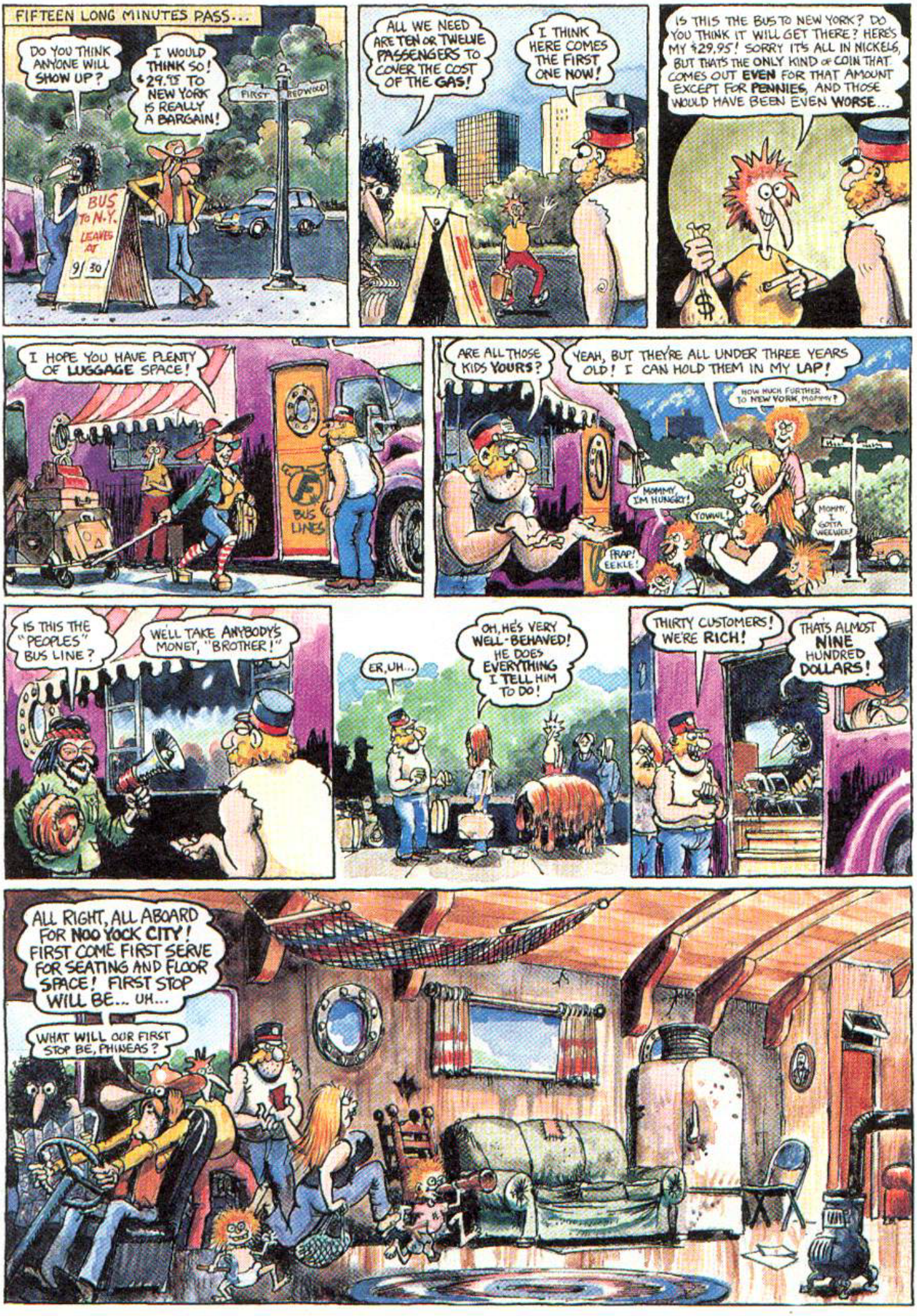
THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS, HOWEVER, GET INTO THE HIGHWAY-HITTING BUSINESS STRICTLY OUT OF NECESSITY. EVICTED FROM THEIR APARTMENT AGAIN, AND NOW BLACKLISTED BY EVERY REAL ESTATE COMPUTER IN THE STATE, THEY HAVE BEEN LIVING IN THEIR BELOVED VOLKSWAGEN VAN FOR A WEEK AND A HALF NOW, SEARCHING THE BACK ALLEYS, THE INDUSTRIAL AREAS, THE SLUMS, THE GHETTOS, AND THE BARRIOS, ALL WITH A PRONOUNCED LACK OF SUCCESS. BELOVED AS THEIR ANCIENT VW MAY BE, THE THREE HIPPIES ARE ALL STARTING TO FEEL INCREASINGLY "UNMELLOW," AND HAVE DECIDED TO TRADE IT IN ON SOMETHING A BIT LARGER...




THAT'S A 1938 PHUTNEY-CREECH LAND YACHT, BOYS! THEY DON'T MAKE 'EM LIKE THAT ANY MORE!
IT'S NOT FOR SALE! NOTHING ON THIS LOT IS FOR SALE!
WOW! LOOK AT THAT WOODWORK AND TRIM! AND LOOK AT THAT MAGNIFICENT MAHOGANY BAR!
LOOK AT THIS! A LITTLE BATHROOM WITH A REAL FLUSH-TOILET!
WOW! A BUILT-IN SOUND SYSTEM!
COMPLETE WITH A COLLECTION OF 78 RPM RECORDS!
WE HAVE TO HAVE IT! WE'LL GIVE YOU THE VAN PLUS FIVE HUNDRED BUCKS! THAT'S ALL THE MONEY WE HAVE IN THE WORLD!
LOOK, YOU GUYS DON'T WANT THAT WHITE ELEPHANT! THERE'S NO WAY TO GET PARTS FOR THE THING! IF ANYTHING EVER BROKE, YOU'D BE OUT OF LUCK!
PLEASE! PLEASE! LET US HAVE IT!
WELL, LET'S PUT A BATTERY IN AND SEE WHAT SHE DOES!
IT STARTS! IT STARTS!
GRRR-GRRRRR
VRUMP
FIVE MINUTES AND FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS LATER, THE FABULOUS FREAKS ROLL OUT OF THE CAMPER LOT THE PROUD NEW OWNERS OF A RARE 1938 PHUTNEY-CREECH LAND YACHT. WITHIN TWO WEEKS THEY HAVE RESTORED IT TO NEAR PRISTINE CONDITION WITH A CHANGE OF OIL AND A NEW SET OF AWNINGS, AND THEY HAVE INSTALLED AT GREAT EXPENSE A CHEMICAL WASTE-DISPOSAL SYSTEM TO REPLACE THE ORIGINAL EQUIPMENT, AN OUTMODED FLUSH-ON-THE-ROAD DESIGN. THE PAINT, REJUVENATED BY A THREE-DAY POLISHING, GLOWS LIKE AN AMETHYST IN THE SUN.
HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO OUR PAINT JOB?
LISTEN, WE'VE SPENT ALL OUR MONEY ON THIS THING! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO MAKE IT START PAYING FOR ITSELF!
A FEW DAYS LATER, A CLASSIFIED AD APPEARS IN THE NEWSPAPERS.
T75-TRAVEL
COAST TO COAST
ONLY $29.95
ONE WAY SAN FRANCISCO TO NEW YORK
FIRST CLASS FLYING "F" BUS LINES
Be at corner of First a Redwood Ave. on Sunda June 19, at 8:00 a.m. wit your luggage and read



AND THUS BEGINS THE MERRY ADVENTURE OF THE $29.95 SAN FRANCISCO TO NEW YORK CITY NON-STOP WHITELINE CANNONBALL EXPRESS!!!


FIFTEEN LONG MINUTES PASS...
DO YOU THINK ANYONE WILL SHOW UP?
I WOULD THINK SO! $29.95 TO NEW YORK IS REALLY A BARGAIN!
FIRST
REDWOOD
BUS TO N.Y. LEAVES AT 9/30
ALL WE NEED ARE TEN OR TWELVE PASSENGERS TO COVER THE COST OF THE GAS!
I THINK HERE COMES THE FIRST ONE NOW!
IS THIS THE BUS TO NEW YORK? DO YOU THINK IT WILL GET THERE? HERE'S MY $29.95! SORRY IT'S ALL IN NICKELS, BUT THAT'S THE ONLY KIND OF COIN THAT COMES OUT EVEN FOR THAT AMOUNT EXCEPT FOR PENNIES, AND THOSE WOULD HAVE BEEN EVEN WORSE...
I HOPE YOU HAVE PLENTY OF LUGGAGE SPACE!
BUS LINES
ARE ALL THOSE KIDS YOURS?
YEAH, BUT THEY'RE ALL UNDER THREE YEARS OLD! I CAN HOLD THEM IN MY LAP!
HOW MUCH FURTHER TO NEW YORK, MOMMY?
MOMMY, I'M HUNGRY!
YOWWL!
MOMMY, I GOTTA WEEWEE!
FRAP! EEKLE!
IS THIS THE "PEOPLES" BUS LINE?
WE'LL TAKE ANYBODY'S MONEY, "BROTHER!"
ER, UH...
OH, HE'S VERY WELL-BEHAVED! HE DOES EVERYTHING I TELL HIM TO DO!
THIRTY CUSTOMERS! WE'RE RICH!
THAT'S ALMOST NINE HUNDRED DOLLARS!
ALL RIGHT, ALL ABOARD FOR NOO YOCK CITY! FIRST COME FIRST SERVE FOR SEATING AND FLOOR SPACE! FIRST STOP WILL BE... UH...
WHAT WILL OUR FIRST STOP BE, PHINEAS?

WE SHOULD SETTLE THIS QUESTION DEMOCRATICALLY!
I VOTE FOR BIG SUR!
EUGENE OREGON!
SEQUOIA PARK!
HOLLYWOOD!
MENDOCINO!
LAS VEGAS!
YOSEMITE!
I CAST MY VOTE FOR SALT LAKE CITY!
I CAST MY VOTE FOR SACRAMENTO!
LAKE TAHOE!
I CAST SIX VOTES FOR DISNEYLAND!
HEY, I'VE GOT A COUSIN DOWN IN FRESNO THAT OWNS A FILLING STATION! HE OUGHTA GIVE US A DISCOUNT ON GAS!
WE'LL SETTLE THIS ISSUE ECONOMICALLY! FRESNO IT IS!
THAT'LL BE $165.38, BUDDY!
HERE YOU ARE! I HOPE YOU CAN USE SOME NICKELS!
ALL RIGHT, EVERYBODY BACK IN THE BUS!
NEW YORK, HERE WE COME!!
ALL RIGHT!
YAY!!
YIPPEE!
WHOOT!
WHISTLE!
EAST SIDE, WEST SIDE, ALL AROUNND THE TOWWWWN...
STOP! STOP THE BUS! EMERGENCY! STOP! STOP!!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, FOR GODS SAKE?
MY DOG IS MISSING!
SCREE
HE'S NOWHERE ON THE BUS! WE MUST'VE LEFT HIM BACK AT THAT SERVICE STATION!
AW, HE'LL BE OKAY!
HEY, MY COUSIN WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
DIDJA HAVE TO THROW THAT GUY OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DESERT, FRANKLIN?
AW, I DID GIVE THE GUY A SWELL BULL HORN FOR HIM TO CALL HIS DOG WITH!
YOU'VE GOT TO TURN AROUND! I CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER WITHOUT MY DOG!!
THAT'S THREE HUNDRED MILES BACK! YOU SHOULDA SAID SOMETHING EARLIER!
WE'LL SETTLE THIS DEMOCRATICALLY!
WEEP
WEEP

$29.95 SAN FRANCISCO TO NEW YORK IS ONLY ONE OF THE NUMEROUS ATTRACTIONS OF THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS' BUS LINE! THEIR LUXURIOUS 1938 PHUTNEY-CREECH LAND YACHT IS FULL OF INTERESTING TRAVELERS FROM ALL WALKS OF LIFE, ALL WITH A GREAT WEALTH OF FASCINATING CONVERSATION AND LOTS OF OTHER WONDERFUL THINGS TO RELATE. HOW TIME FLIES FOR THE MERRY GROUP AS THEY TRAVERSE THE GREAT AMERICAN DESERT...

BY AUGUST THEY HAVE ALMOST COMPLETELY CROSSED THE STATES OF ARIZONA AND NEW MEXICO...

MOMMY, I GOTTA GO TO TH' BAFWOOM!

LET'S STOP AT A BURGER STAND!

HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT YOUR SALVATION?

YOU JUST WENT! YOU CAN'T GO AGAIN YET!

ANYBODY GOT ANY PAPERS?

GET YOUR FOOT OUTA MY FACE!

GREAT! NOW, DOES ANYBODY HAVE ANY DOPE?

HEY, WHAT ARE THOSE LITTLE SIGNS STUCK UP EVERYWHERE?

LET'S STOP AND I'LL GET OUT AND SEE!

5 MILE

IT'S A FREE CONCERT! AND IT'S TONIGHT, SOME PLACE CLOSE TO HERE!

WAILIN' WILLIES OUTLAW OUTDOOR MUSIC FESTIVAL AUGUST 15 HOYO DEL DIABLO, TEX. FREE MUSIC

THE FREAK BUS ARRIVES, SOMEWHAT LOST, ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE HUGE NATURAL AMPITHEATER JUST AS THE DAY IS DRAWING TO A CLOSE.

THAT MUST BE IN' PLACE!

WHAT IN' HELL! LET'S DRIVE 'ER IN FROM THIS SIDE!

GASP!

BAM

SMASH

CRUNCH

ENDLESS BOUNCY MINUTES LATER...

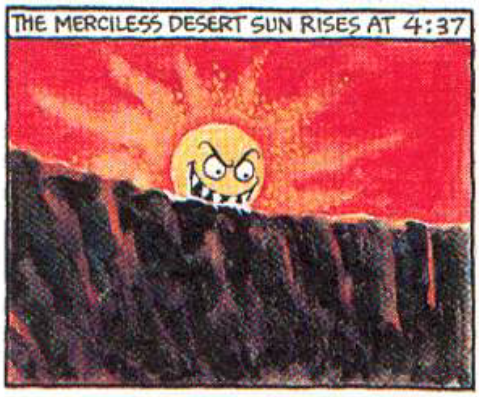
SCRAPE

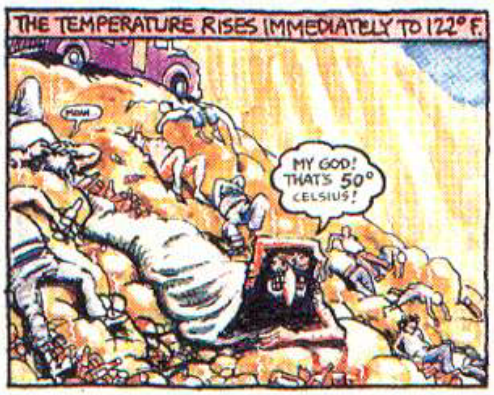
THIS IS CLOSE ENOUGH!

WOW! IT'S A GATHERING OF THE TRIBES! A REGULAR WOODSTOCK OF THE WILD WEST!

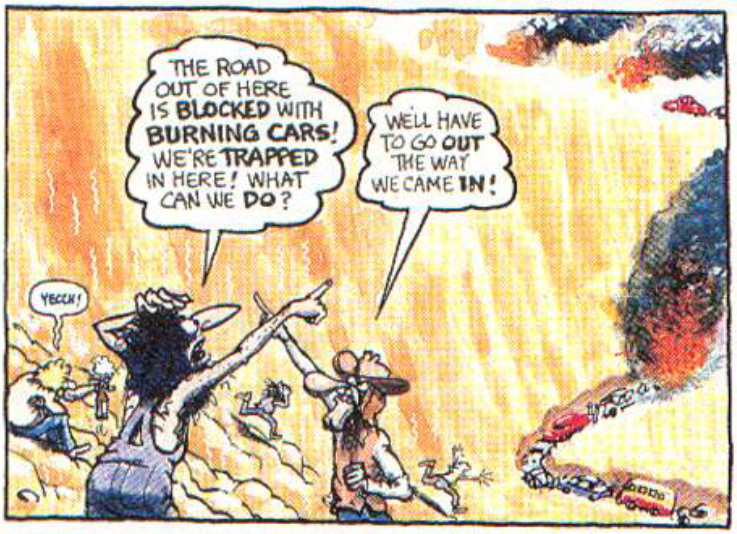
DO YOU KNOW WHERE I COULD GET A DRINK OF WATER?
THERE AIN'T NO WATER AROUND HERE, PARTNER! ALL OF US OUTLAWS DRINK NOTHING BUT BOTTLE AFTER BOTTLE OF GOOD OL' "LONGNECK TURTLE" BEER!
WHAT'S THE OCCASION OF THE FESTIVAL?
ON THIS DAY IN 1883 WAS THE MASS HANGING OF ALL SEVENTEEN OF THE SNIPE BROTHERS, AS FINE A BUNCH OF OUTLAWS AS THERE EVER WAS!
HORSE THIEVES, ALL OF 'EM!
I SEE!
IT DON'T TAKE MUCH OF AN EXCUSE FOR US OUTLAWS TO HAVE A FESTIVAL! ALL WE NEED TO HAVE FUN IS AN ADEQUATE SUPPLY OF...
LONGNECK TURTLE! ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY!
SUDDENLY THE STAGE IS BATHED IN LIGHT AS THE HEADLIGHTS OF HUNDREDS OF HARLEY-DAVIDSONS ARE SWITCHED ON.
LADIES AND MEN, THE OUTLAW MUSIC FESTIVAL!
AND HERE IS YOUR HOST...
WHO'S THAT GUY? HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE WAYLON JENNINGS OR WILLIE NELSON OR ANYONE I'VE EVER HEARD OF!
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT THOSE GUYS? THAT THERE'S WAILIN' WILLIE WALLCUMBER! HE'S A REAL OUTLAW! HE ESCAPED FROM PRISON 37 TIMES!
ER, UH... HE MUST HAVE A WONDERFUL VOICE!
WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT HIS VOICE SOUNDS LIKE, TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH! HIM AND ALL THE REST OF THE MUSICIANS HERE JUST DON'T EVER SEEM ABLE TO FIND A JOB PLAYING ANYWHERE!
ALAS WE ARE NEVER TO HEAR WAILIN' WILLIE'S SINGING VOICE, FOR THE WALLCLIMBER O.D.'s ON WALLBANGERS BEFORE THE FIRST SONG BEGINS.
THWAP
THE EARLY PART OF THE EVENING IS FILLED WITH THE MUSIC OF ORDINARY DRIFTERS, SOCIAL MISFITS AND DRUG OFFENDERS.
AROUND MIDNIGHT, THE LAST OF THE BADASS COWBOYS IS CHASED OFFSTAGE BY A PERFORMING BAND OF AUTHENTIC MEXICAN BANDIDOS.
SOME TIME LATER, THE PROGRAM CLIMAXES WITH A COMBO OF GENUINELY PRIMITIVE RENEGADES FROM THE SIERRA MADRE.

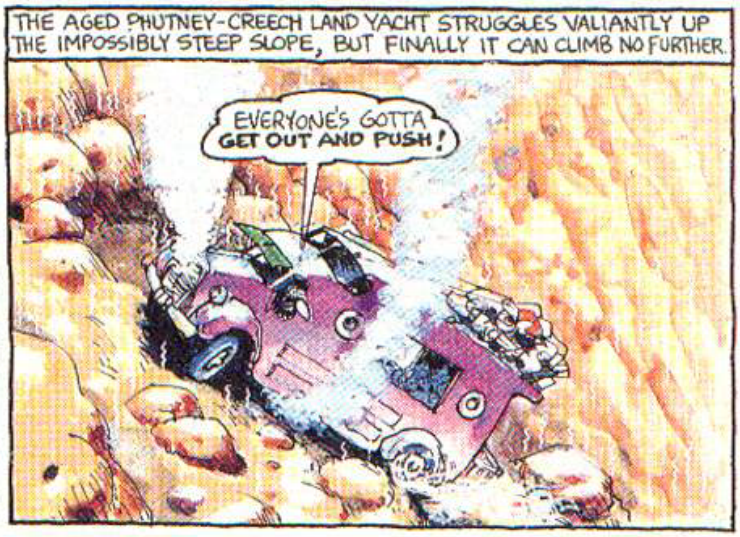
...BUT THE AUDIENCE IS COMATOSE ON LONGNECK TURTLE BY THIS TIME AND IS UNIMPRESSED BY THE ACT.

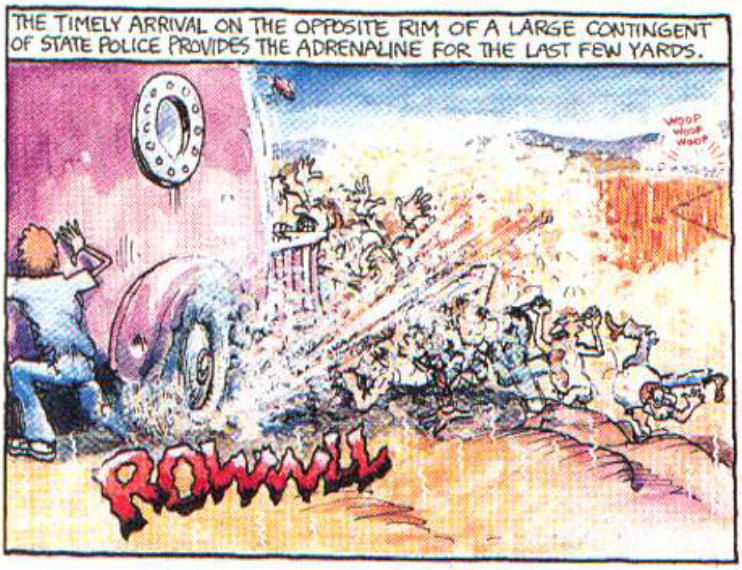

THE MERCILESS DESERT SUN RISES AT 4:37

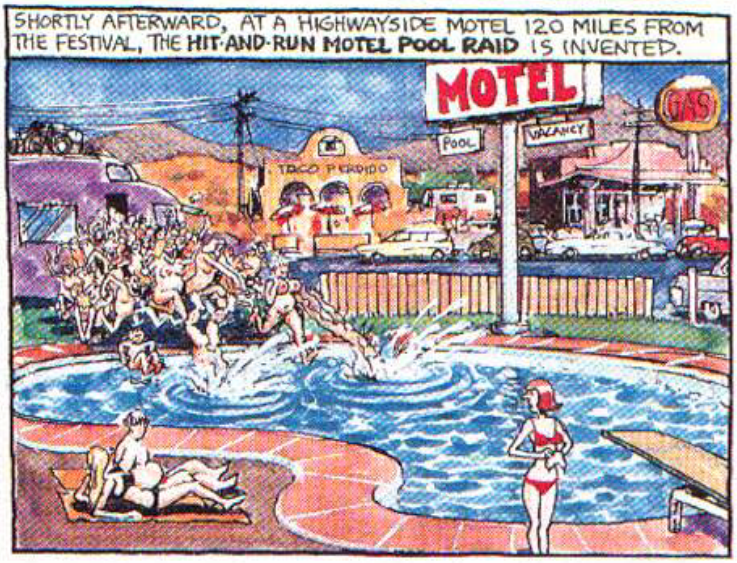

THE TEMPERATURE RISES IMMEDIATELY TO 122° F.
MMM
MY GOD! THAT'S 50° CELSIUS!

SAY, HAVE THOSE SIGNS BEEN HERE ALL ALONG?
PRIVATE PROPERTY ABSOLUTELY NO TRESPASSING VIOLATORS WILL BE SHOT!
MOANNN! GROANNN!


THE ROAD OUT OF HERE IS BLOCKED WITH BURNING CARS! WE'RE TRAPPED IN HERE! WHAT CAN WE DO?
WE'LL HAVE TO GO OUT THE WAY WE CAME IN!
YECCH!


THE AGED PHUTNEY-CREECH LAND YACHT STRUGGLES VALIANTLY UP THE IMPOSSIBLY STEEP SLOPE, BUT FINALLY IT CAN CLIMB NO FURTHER.
EVERYONE'S GOTTA GET OUT AND PUSH!


THE TIMELY ARRIVAL ON THE OPPOSITE RIM OF A LARGE CONTINGENT OF STATE POLICE PROVIDES THE ADRENALINE FOR THE LAST FEW YARDS.
WOOP WOOP WOOP
ROWWL


SHORTLY AFTERWARD, AT A HIGHWAYSIDE MOTEL 120 MILES FROM THE FESTIVAL, THE HIT-AND-RUN MOTEL POOL RAID IS INVENTED.
MOTEL
GAS
VACANCY
POOL
TACO PERRIDO

CAN YOU DIG IT? TOTALLY AND COMPLETELY LOST, SOMEWHERE IN THE DEEP SOUTH, IN A BUS PILOTED BY THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS? YOU CAN'T DIG IT? IN THAT CASE, DON'T READ ANY FURTHER. STOP RIGHT NOW.

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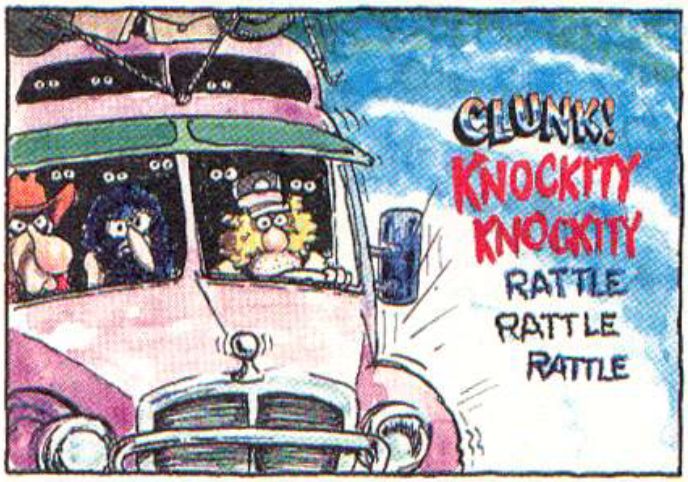
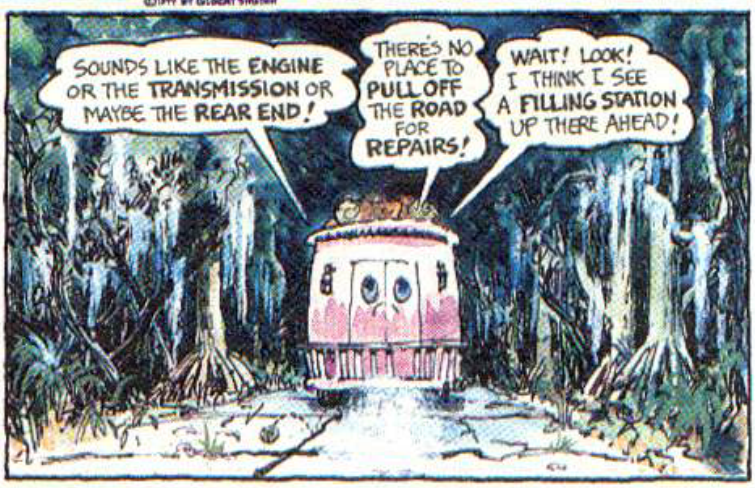
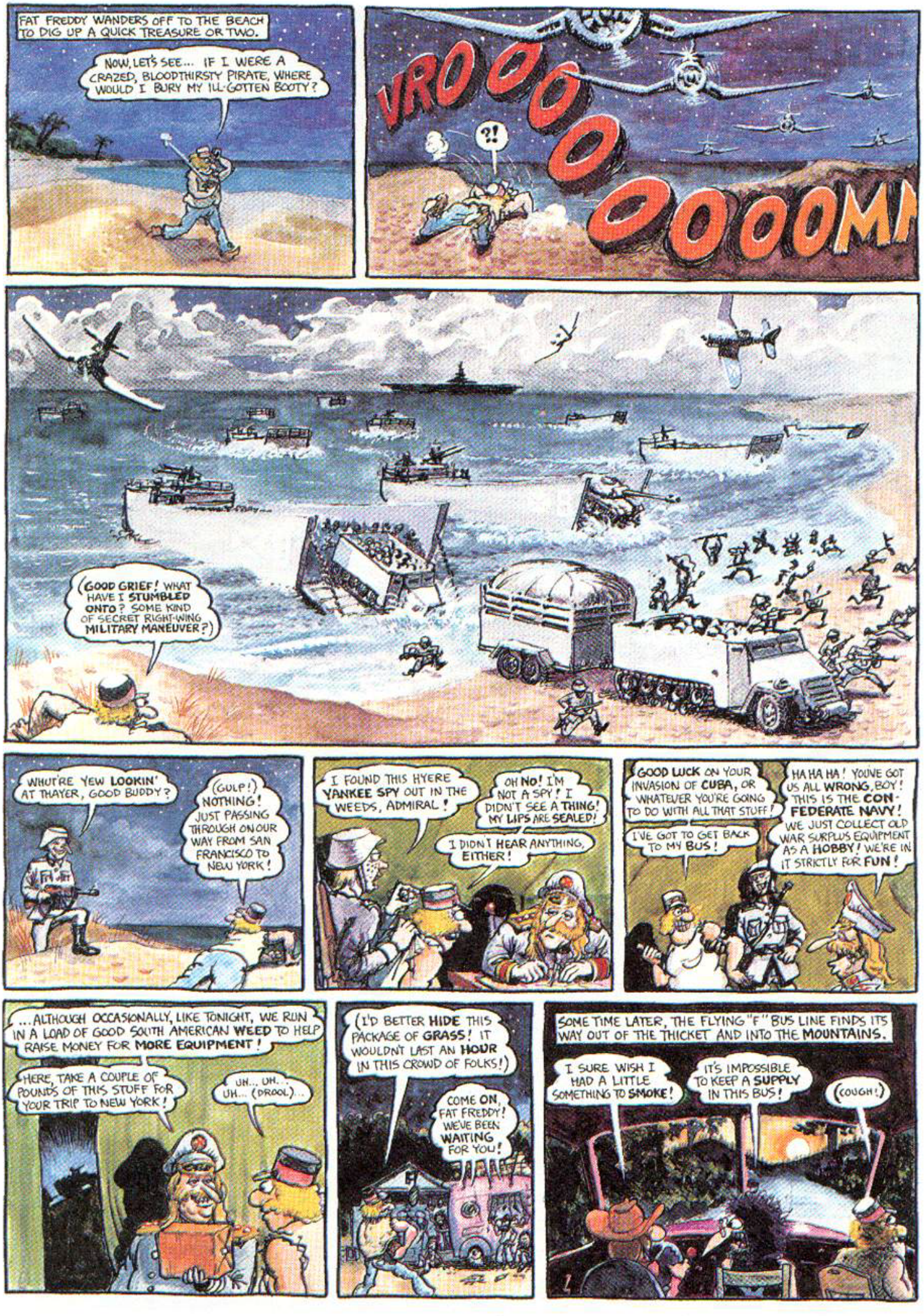
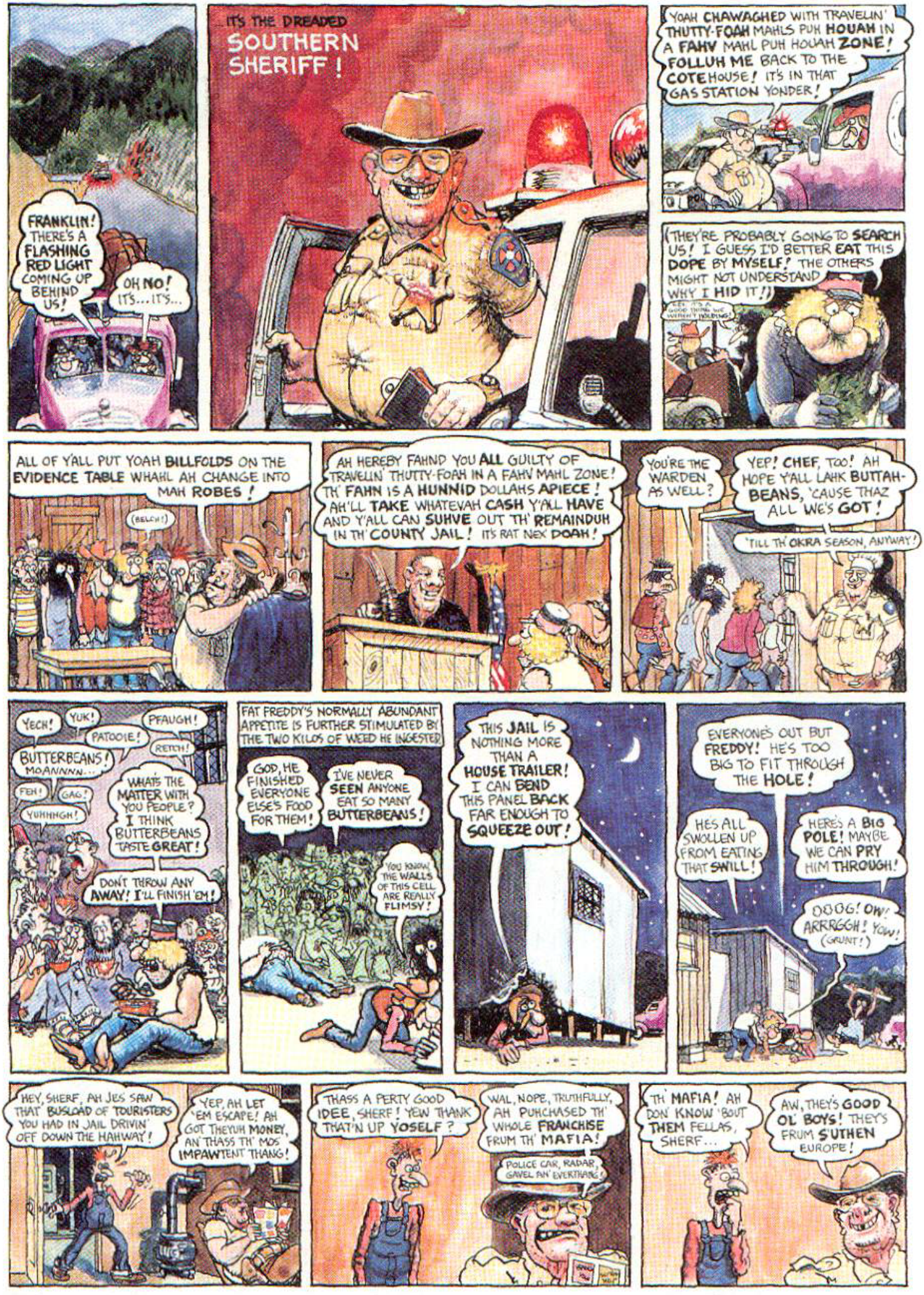
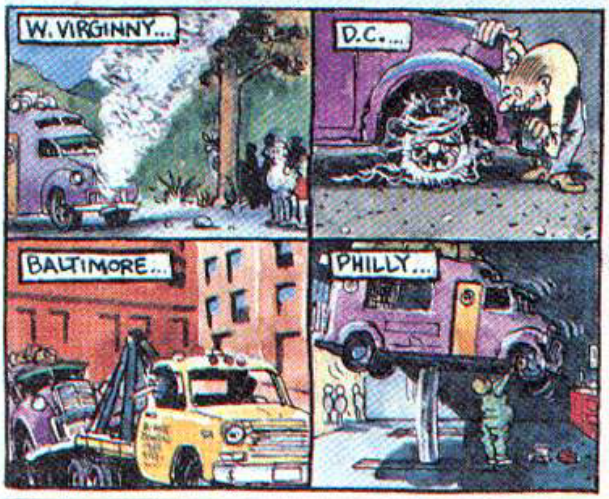


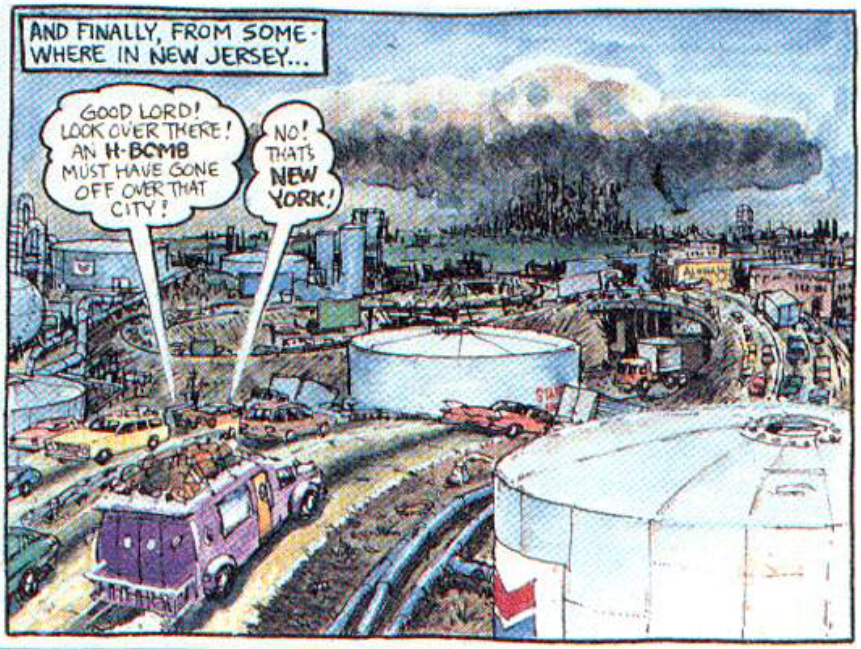


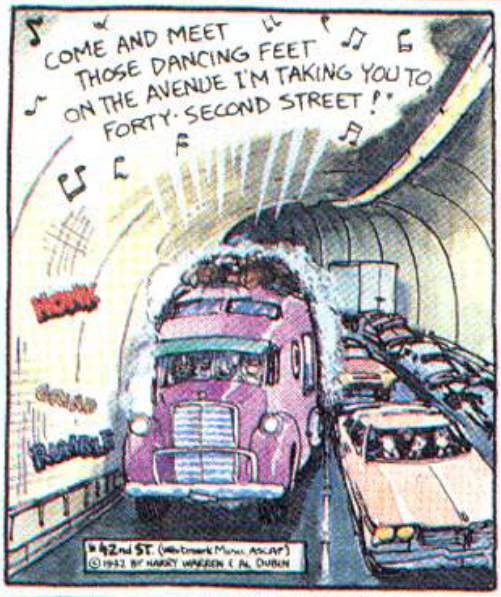

FAT FREDDY WANDERS OFF TO THE BEACH TO DIG UP A QUICK TREASURE OR TWO.
NOW, LET'S SEE... IF I WERE A CRAZED, BLOODTHIRSTY PIRATE, WHERE WOULD I BURY MY ILL-GOTTEN BOOTY?
VROOOOOOOOOM!
?!
(GOOD GRIEF! WHAT HAVE I STUMBLED ONTO? SOME KIND OF SECRET RIGHT-WING MILITARY MANEUVER?)
WHUT'RE YEW LOOKIN' AT THAYER, GOOD BUDDY?
(GULP!) NOTHING! JUST PASSING THROUGH ON OUR WAY FROM SAN FRANCISCO TO NEW YORK!
I FOUND THIS HYERE YANKEE SPY OUT IN THE WEEDS, ADMIRAL!
OH NO! I'M NOT A SPY! I DIDN'T SEE A THING! MY LIPS ARE SEALED!
I DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING, EITHER!
GOOD LUCK ON YOUR INVASION OF CUBA, OR WHATEVER YOU'RE GOING TO DO WITH ALL THAT STUFF!
I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO MY BUS!
HA HA HA! YOU'VE GOT US ALL WRONG, BOY! THIS IS THE CONFEDERATE NAVY! WE JUST COLLECT OLD WAR SURPLUS EQUIPMENT AS A HOBBY! WE'RE IN IT STRICTLY FOR FUN!
...ALTHOUGH OCCASIONALLY, LIKE TONIGHT, WE RUN IN A LOAD OF GOOD SOUTH AMERICAN WEED TO HELP RAISE MONEY FOR MORE EQUIPMENT!
HERE, TAKE A COUPLE OF POUNDS OF THIS STUFF FOR YOUR TRIP TO NEW YORK!
UH... UH... UH... (DROOL)...
(I'D BETTER HIDE THIS PACKAGE OF GRASS! IT WOULDN'T LAST AN HOUR IN THIS CROWD OF FOLKS!)
COME ON, FAT FREDDY! WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!
SOME TIME LATER, THE FLYING "F" BUS LINE FINDS ITS WAY OUT OF THE THICKET AND INTO THE MOUNTAINS.
I SURE WISH I HAD A LITTLE SOMETHING TO SMOKE!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO KEEP A SUPPLY IN THIS BUS!
(COUGH!)

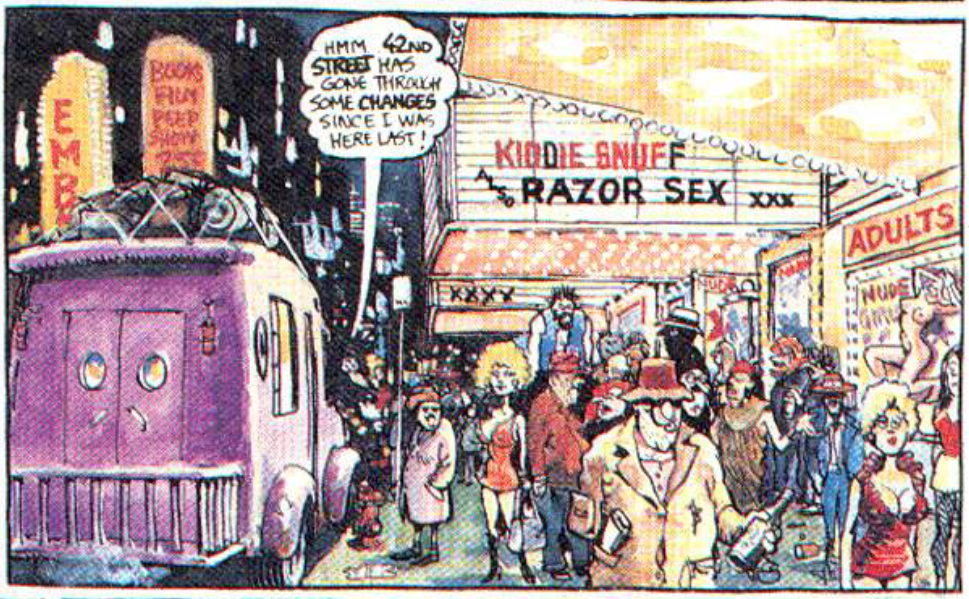

FRANKLIN! THERE'S A FLASHING RED LIGHT COMING UP BEHIND US!
OH NO! IT'S... IT'S...
IT'S THE DREADED SOUTHERN SHERIFF!
YOAH CHAWAGHED WITH TRAVELIN' THUTTY-FOAH MAHLS PUH HOUAH IN A FAHV MAHL PUH HOUAH ZONE! FOLLUH ME BACK TO THE COTE HOUSE! IT'S IN THAT GAS STATION YONDER!
THEY'RE PROBABLY GOING TO SEARCH US! I GUESS I'D BETTER EAT THIS DOPE BY MYSELF! THE OTHERS MIGHT NOT UNDERSTAND WHY I HID IT!!
ALL OF Y'ALL PUT YOAH BILLFOLDS ON THE EVIDENCE TABLE WHAHL AH CHANGE INTO MAH ROBES!
(BELCH!)
AH HEREBY FAHND YOU ALL GUILTY OF TRAVELIN' THUTTY-FOAH IN A FAHV MAHL ZONE! TH' FAHN IS A HUNNID DOLLAHS APIECE! AH'LL TAKE WHATEVAH CASH Y'ALL HAVE AND Y'ALL CAN SUHVE OUT TH' REMAINDUH IN TH' COUNTY JAIL! IT'S RAT NEX DOAH!
YOU'RE THE WARDEN AS WELL?
YEP! CHEF, TOO! AH HOPE Y'ALL LAHK BUTTAH-BEANS, 'CAUSE THAZ ALL WE'S GOT!
'TILL TH' OKRA SEASON, ANYWAY!
YECH! YUK! PFAUGH! PATOOIE! RETCH!
BUTTERBEANS! MOANNNN...
FEH! GAG! YUHHHGH!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU PEOPLE? I THINK BUTTERBEANS TASTE GREAT!
DON'T THROW ANY AWAY! I'LL FINISH 'EM!
FAT FREDDY'S NORMALLY ABUNDANT APPETITE IS FURTHER STIMULATED BY THE TWO KILOS OF WEED HE INGESTED
GOD, HE FINISHED EVERYONE ELSE'S FOOD FOR THEM!
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE EAT SO MANY BUTTERBEANS!
YOU KNOW, THE WALLS OF THIS CELL ARE REALLY FLIMSY!
THIS JAIL IS NOTHING MORE THAN A HOUSE TRAILER! I CAN BEND THIS PANEL BACK FAR ENOUGH TO SQUEEZE OUT!
EVERYONE'S OUT BUT FREDDY! HE'S TOO BIG TO FIT THROUGH THE HOLE!
HES ALL SWOLLEN UP FROM EATING THAT SWILL!
HERE'S A BIG POLE! MAYBE WE CAN PRY HIM THROUGH!
OOOG! OW! ARRRGGH! YOW! (GRUNT!)
HEY, SHERF, AH JES SAW THAT BUSLOAD OF TOURISTERS YOU HAD IN JAIL DRIVIN' OFF DOWN THE HAHWAY!
YEP, AH LET 'EM ESCAPE! AH GOT THEYUH MONEY, AN' THASS TH' MOS' IMPAWTENT THANG!
THASS A PERTY GOOD IDEE, SHERF! YEW THANK THAT'N UP YOSELF?
WAL, NOPE, TRUTHFULLY, AH PUHCHASED TH' WHOLE FRANCHISE FRUM TH' MAFIA!
POLICE CAR, RADAR, GAVEL AN' EVERTHANG!
TH' MAFIA! AH DON' KNOW 'BOUT THEM FELLAS, SHERF...
AW, THEY'S GOOD OL' BOYS! THEY'S FRUM S'UTHEN EUROPE!

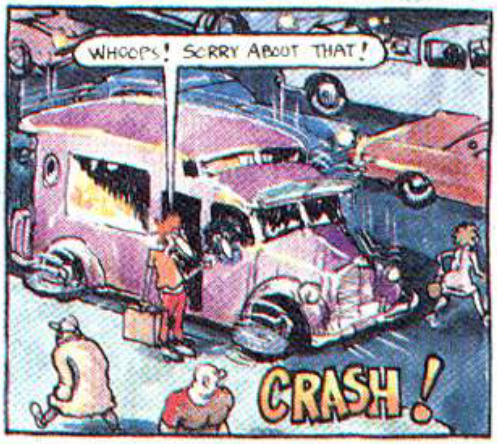
AFTER ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SIX BREAKDOWNS PLUS NUMEROUS OTHER SCHEDULED AND UNSCHEDULED STOPS IN THIRTY-THREE OF THE FORTY-EIGHT CONTIGUOUS STATES, OUR WEARY BUSLOAD OF PILGRIMS LATE ON HALLOWEEN DAY, ARRIVE AT THEIR DESTINATION.

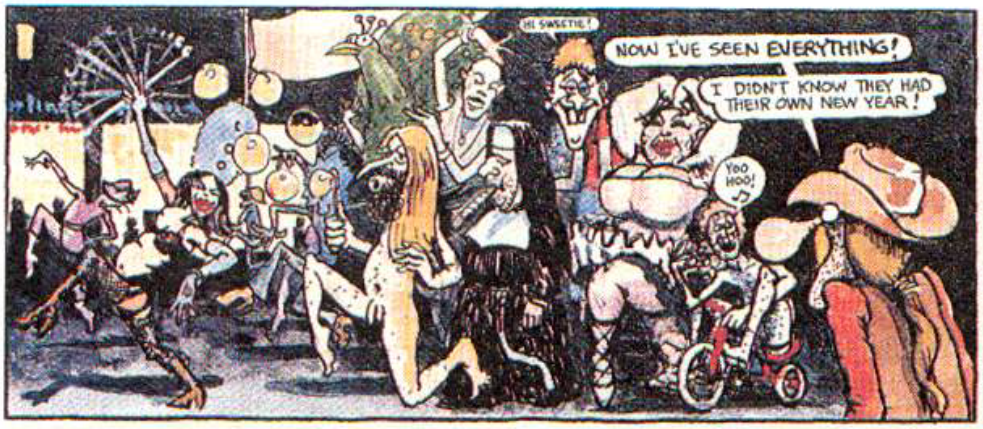






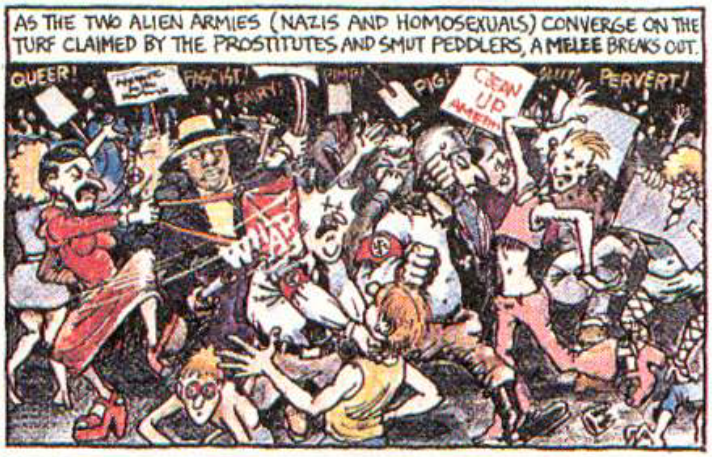





HI SWEETIE!
NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!
I DIDN'T KNOW THEY HAD THEIR OWN NEW YEAR!
YOO HOO!

UNKNOWN TO ALL, AN ULTRA RIGHT-WING GROUP, NAZIS FOR DECENCY, HAS SELECTED THIS PLACE AND TIME TO STAGE AN ANTI-SMUT DEMONSTRATION
STOMP OUT FILTH
STOP THE SMUT

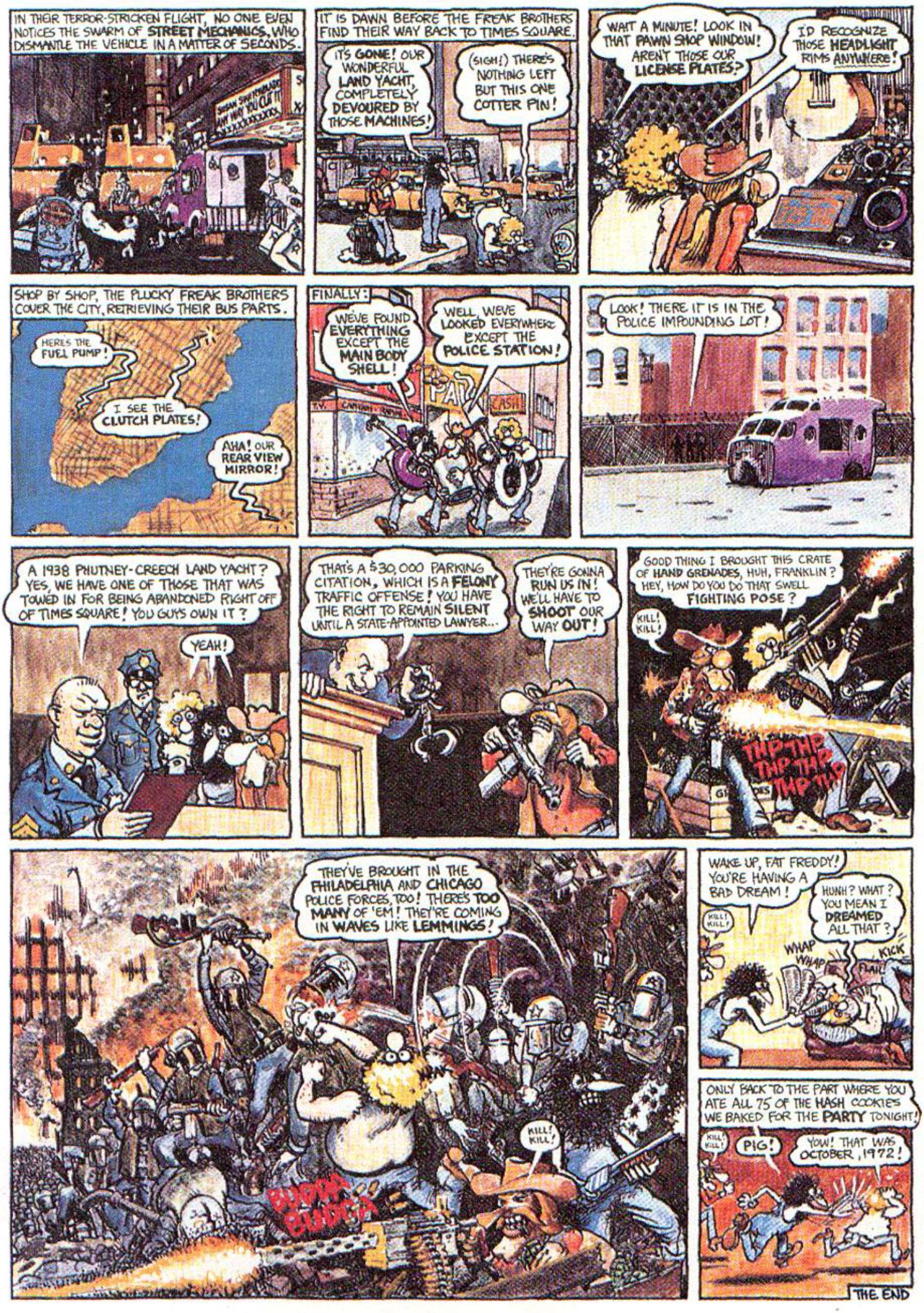
NOW I HAVE SEEN EVERYTHING! LITTLE OLD LADIES IN S.S. GARB!
CLEAN UP AMERICA!
DOWN WITH PORN
STOP THE SMUT


AS THE TWO ALIEN ARMIES (NAZIS AND HOMOSEXUALS) CONVERGE ON THE TURF CLAIMED BY THE PROSTITUTES AND SMUT PEDDLERS, A MELEE BREAKS OUT.
QUEER!
FASCIST!
PIG!
CLEAN UP AMERICA!
PERVERT!

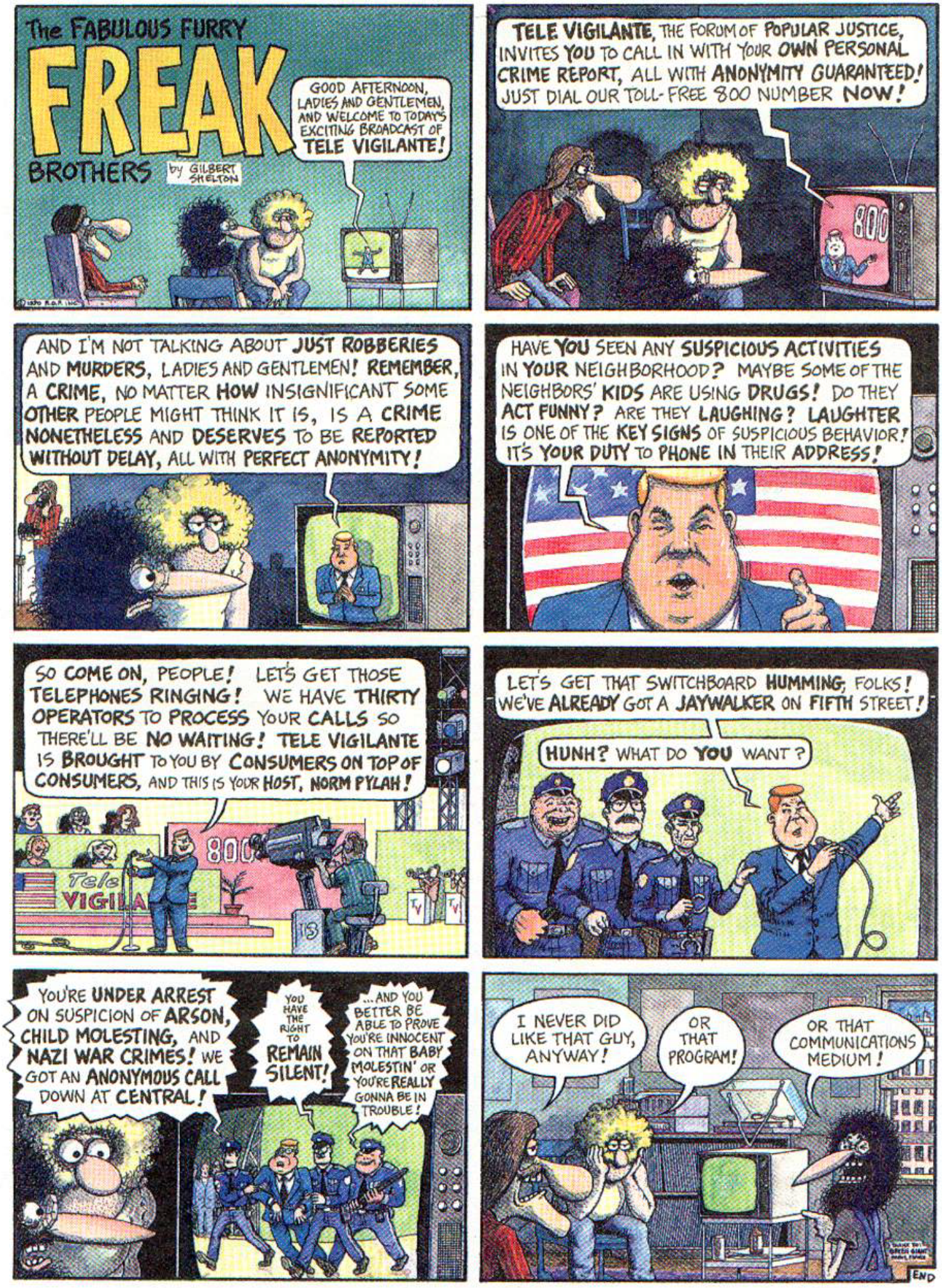
THE FREAK BROTHERS, HUDDLED CLOSE TO THEIR VAN, ARE ABLE TO VIEW THE SPECTACLE IN RELATIVE SAFETY.

NOW I REALLY HAVE SEEN EVERYTHING! ARMED CLOWNS IN POLICE UNIFORMS!
OH, THOSE ARE REAL COPS! THEY LIKE TO HAVE FUN ON HALLOWEEN JUST LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE!
I THINK MAYBE IT'S TIME TO LEAVE!
LIQ

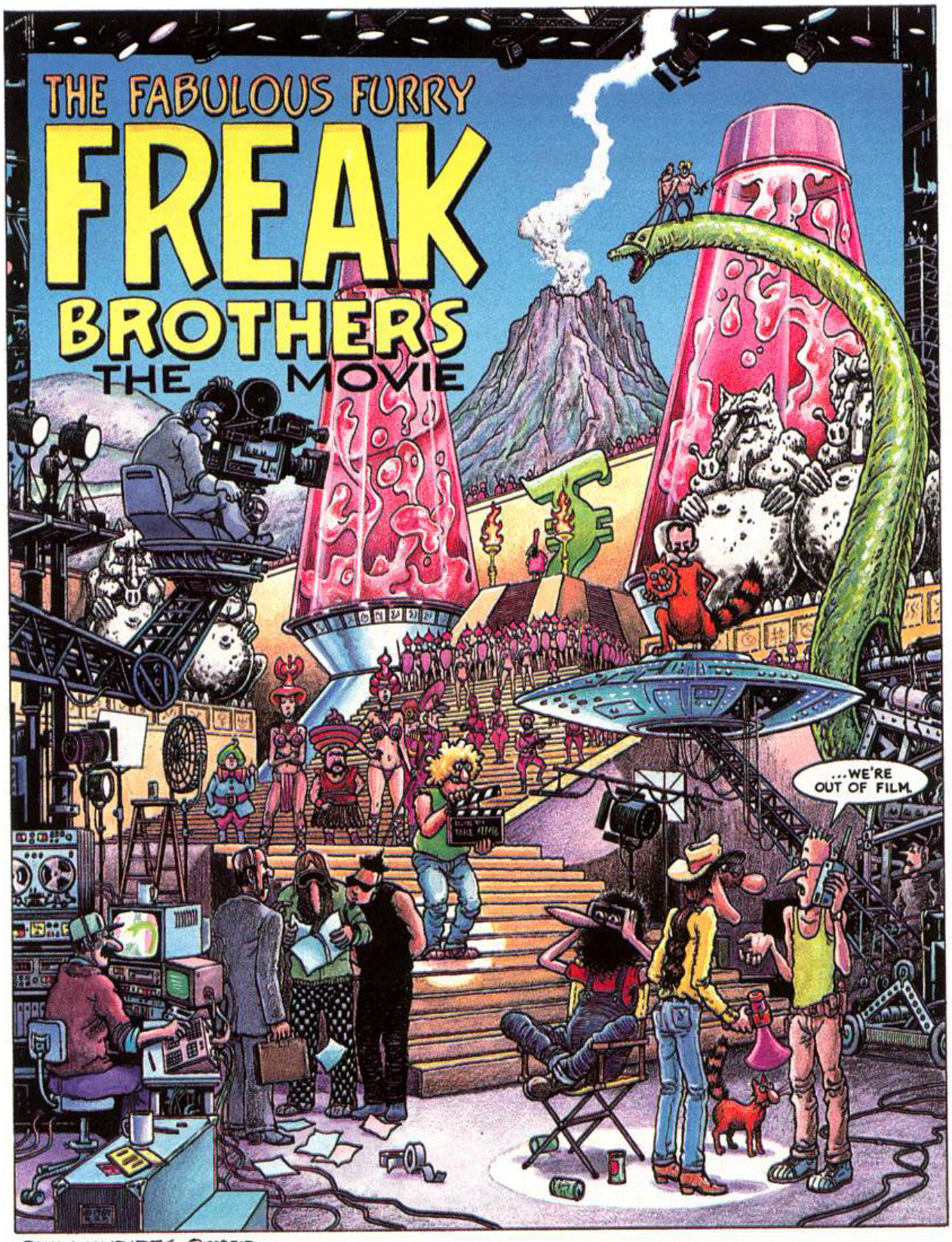
WHISHHHHHH
SHRIEK!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! THEY'RE CHARGING WITH AN ENTIRE DIVISION OF STREET SWEEPERS!
INFANT LUST
GUTS
XXXS RATED


IN THEIR TERROR-STRICKEN FLIGHT, NO ONE EVEN NOTICES THE SWARM OF STREET MECHANICS, WHO DISMANTLE THE VEHICLE IN A MATTER OF SECONDS.
IT IS DAWN BEFORE THE FREAK BROTHERS FIND THEIR WAY BACK TO TIMES SQUARE.
IT'S GONE! OUR WONDERFUL LAND YACHT, COMPLETELY DEVOURED BY THOSE MACHINES!
(SIGH!) THERE'S NOTHING LEFT BUT THIS ONE COTTER PIN!
WAIT A MINUTE! LOOK IN THAT PAWN SHOP WINDOW! AREN'T THOSE OUR LICENSE PLATES?
I'D RECOGNIZE THOSE HEADLIGHT RIMS ANYWHERE!
SHOP BY SHOP, THE PLUCKY FREAK BROTHERS COVER THE CITY, RETRIEVING THEIR BUS PARTS.
HERE'S THE FUEL PUMP!
I SEE THE CLUTCH PLATES!
AHA! OUR REAR VIEW MIRROR!
FINALLY:
WE'VE FOUND EVERYTHING EXCEPT THE MAIN BODY SHELL!
WELL, WE'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE EXCEPT THE POLICE STATION!
CASH
LOOK! THERE IT IS IN THE POLICE IMPOUNDING LOT!
A 1938 PHUTNEY-CREECH LAND YACHT? YES, WE HAVE ONE OF THOSE THAT WAS TOWED IN FOR BEING ABANDONED RIGHT OFF OF TIMES SQUARE! YOU GUYS OWN IT?
YEAH!
THAT'S A $30,000 PARKING CITATION, WHICH IS A FELONY TRAFFIC OFFENSE! YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT UNTIL A STATE-APPOINTED LAWYER...
THEY'RE GONNA RUN US IN! WE'LL HAVE TO SHOOT OUR WAY OUT!
GOOD THING I BROUGHT THIS CRATE OF HAND GRENADES, HUH, FRANKLIN? HEY, HOW DO YOU DO THAT SWELL FIGHTING POSE?
KILL! KILL!
THP THP THP THP THP THP
THEY'VE BROUGHT IN THE PHILADELPHIA AND CHICAGO POLICE FORCES, TOO! THERE'S TOO MANY OF 'EM! THEY'RE COMING IN WAVES LIKE LEMMINGS!
KILL! KILL!
BUDDA BUDDA
WAKE UP, FAT FREDDY! YOU'RE HAVING A BAD DREAM!
KILL! KILL!
HUNH? WHAT? YOU MEAN I DREAMED ALL THAT?
WHAP WHAP
KICK
FLAIL
ONLY BACK TO THE PART WHERE YOU ATE ALL 75 OF THE HASH COOKIES WE BAKED FOR THE PARTY TONIGHT!
KILL! KILL!
PIG!
YOW! THAT WAS OCTOBER, 1972!
THE END

THE FABULOUS FURRY
FREAK
BROTHERS
par SHELTON & MAVRIDES
© R.C.P. inc 1990
FAT FREDDY, HERE'S SOME MONEY AND THE KEYS TO MY NEW MOTOR SCOOTER! GO DOWN TO THE FLEA MARKET AND GET US SOME REAL ART FOR THE LIVING ROOM WALL! I'M REALLY TIRED OF THESE BORING OLD POSTERS!
FAT FREDDY DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ART! HE'LL GET BURNED AGAIN FOR CERTAIN!
WELL, PHINEAS, YOU GO WITH HIM THEN!
KEEP ON TRUCK'N
FINE ART APPRECIATION REQUIRES A SUBTLETY OF PERCEPTION AND TASTE AND A DISCERNING CRITICAL EYE!
BURP!
HEY! HERE'S A SWELL PAINTING OF A CAT ON BLACK VELVET! LET'S SEE... IT'S CALLED "HECHO EN MEXICO"!
THAT'S KITSCH, FREDDY! DON'T BE SUCH A PHILISTINE!
HERE'S A CUTE LITTLE CHILD PROSTITUTE SIGNED BY PIGALLE!
KEEP LOOKING!
PIGALLE
(GASP! THIS APPEARS TO BE A GENUINE REMBRANDT! IT COULD BE OUT OF THE FAMOUS LOST ROMANOV COLLECTION!)
THIS OLD ONE? WHY, THE FRAME ALONE IS WORTH A COUPLA HUNDRED!
YOU CAN KEEP THE DAMN FRAME! I'LL GIVE YOU TWENTY-FIVE FOR THE CANVAS JUST BY ITSELF!
NO SIR! I CAN'T SELL THEM SEPARATELY! THREE HUNDRED FOR THE FRAME AND PAINTING, AND NOT ONE PENNY LESS!
OKAY! OKAY! I'LL TAKE IT!
WOW! I REALLY PUT ONE OVER ON THAT GUY! THIS ŒUVRE COULD BE WORTH HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS! MAYBE EVEN MORE! HOLD ON TIGHTLY TO IT, FREDDY!
WHOOPS! THE PICTURE POPPED OUT OF THE FRAME!
AIEEEE!!!
POIT!
BONK
CRUNCH!
SAY, THAT LOOKS PRETTY SHARP! I'M GLAD YOU DIDN'T BUY SOME KINDA ANTIQUE CRAP LIKE YOU USUALLY DO!
FAMOUS LOST REMBRANDT WORTH $75,000,000 FOUND IN TOP OF TREE BY LITTLE OLD LADY


The FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS
by GILBERT SHELTON
GOOD AFTERNOON, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, AND WELCOME TO TODAY'S EXCITING BROADCAST OF TELE VIGILANTE!
TELE VIGILANTE, THE FORUM OF POPULAR JUSTICE, INVITES YOU TO CALL IN WITH YOUR OWN PERSONAL CRIME REPORT, ALL WITH ANONYMITY GUARANTEED! JUST DIAL OUR TOLL-FREE 800 NUMBER NOW!
800
AND I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT JUST ROBBERIES AND MURDERS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! REMEMBER, A CRIME, NO MATTER HOW INSIGNIFICANT SOME OTHER PEOPLE MIGHT THINK IT IS, IS A CRIME NONETHELESS AND DESERVES TO BE REPORTED WITHOUT DELAY, ALL WITH PERFECT ANONYMITY!
HAVE YOU SEEN ANY SUSPICIOUS ACTIVITIES IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD? MAYBE SOME OF THE NEIGHBORS' KIDS ARE USING DRUGS! DO THEY ACT FUNNY? ARE THEY LAUGHING? LAUGHTER IS ONE OF THE KEY SIGNS OF SUSPICIOUS BEHAVIOR! IT'S YOUR DUTY TO PHONE IN THEIR ADDRESS!
SO COME ON, PEOPLE! LET'S GET THOSE TELEPHONES RINGING! WE HAVE THIRTY OPERATORS TO PROCESS YOUR CALLS SO THERE'LL BE NO WAITING! TELE VIGILANTE IS BROUGHT TO YOU BY CONSUMERS ON TOP OF CONSUMERS, AND THIS IS YOUR HOST, NORM PYLAH!
800
Tele VIGILA
LET'S GET THAT SWITCHBOARD HUMMING, FOLKS! WE'VE ALREADY GOT A JAYWALKER ON FIFTH STREET!
HUNH? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST ON SUSPICION OF ARSON, CHILD MOLESTING, AND NAZI WAR CRIMES! WE GOT AN ANONYMOUS CALL DOWN AT CENTRAL!
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT!
...AND YOU BETTER BE ABLE TO PROVE YOU'RE INNOCENT ON THAT BABY MOLESTIN' OR YOU'RE REALLY GONNA BE IN TROUBLE!
I NEVER DID LIKE THAT GUY, ANYWAY!
OR THAT PROGRAM!
OR THAT COMMUNICATIONS MEDIUM!
END

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS GROW UP
by SHELTON & MAVRIDES
PARK
HEY, LOOK AT THOSE OLD GUYS!
COME ON OVER HERE, KIDS! PULL UP A BENCH AND SIT DOWN! I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING!
EVERY MORNING WHEN I GET UP, I EAT A DOZEN GLAZED DOUGHNUTS AND DRINK A QUART OF COFFEE WITH ALL THE SUGAR AND CREAM I WANT, AND THEN I HAVE A BIG GLASS OF BRANDY!
...I SMOKE TWO PACKS OF CIGARETTES PER DAY AND A BOX OF CIGARS A WEEK, AS WELL AS ALL THE MARIJUANA AND HASHISH I CAN FIND!
...I EAT HOT DOGS AND SAUERKRAUT AND PIZZA AND CHIANTI WINE AND MEXICAN FOOD AND BEER AND ALL KINDS OF FRIED THINGS AND SNACKS AND CANDY BARS ALL DAY LONG!
...I USED TO SNORT TWO GRAMS OF COCAINE A DAY UNTIL I DISCOVERED THE MONEY WAS GOING TO THE NAZIS! NOW I ONLY TAKE AMPHETAMINES MADE IN SWITZERLAND! AND WHEN I WANT TO GO TO SLEEP, I DRINK A BOTTLE OF THE FINEST SINGLE-MALT SCOTCH WHISKY!
...AND THAT'S HOW I'VE LIVED TO BE SO OLD!
HOW OLD ARE YOU, ANYHOW?
TWENTY-ONE.
©1990 R.C.P.
END.



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What's this? Could it be true? The Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers are attempting to emerge from the comix underground after all these years to bask in the klieg lights! How can this be, in this era of mad dog right-wingers, religious fundamentalists, militaristic loose cannons and general total intolerance? It's like back in the *fifties* right now, except without the great music. It's like the *sixties* and *seventies* **NEVER HAPPENED**! Come to think of it, it's a perfect time for a Freak Brothers movie. So, hey, the rights are for sale. Producers call (916) 885-8183.